

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1909.

PRICE TWO CENTS

REACHES POLE

Report That American Explorer Gets to North Pole.

Special to the REPUBLICAN

Copenhagen, Denmark, Sept. 1.—Dr. Frederick Albert Cook, the American explorer, reached the north pole, April 21, 1908, according to dispatch received here at the Colonial office from, Lervik, Norway.

Dr. Cook is the explorer, who started on an expedition to the north pole a few years ago and for a long time nothing has been heard from him. There has been much talk of starting in search of him.

If the above message is true, Walter Wellman can come back home with his derigible balloon and then when Dr. Cook gets back to civilization he can interview him. He can get material for a mighty good story.

Fosbrink Reunion.

The Fosbrink family held a reunion Sunday at the home of George Fosbrink, near Honeytown. Fifty-three were present to enjoy the day together. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. George Hauenschild and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hauenschild and child, Mrs. Katharine Hauenschild, Mrs. Margaret Ernst, Messrs. George and Henry Ernst, Misses Nellie and Laura Ernst, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kuntzman, Miss Laura Peters and John Robert, of this city, and Henry and Herman Fosbrink, of Vallonia, Mr. and Mrs. Lou Hess and family, of near Medora, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Griffin and family, of Vallonia. The five brothers and sisters of the Fosbrink family were all present, namely, George, Henry and Herman Fosbrink, Mrs. Katharine Hauenschild and Mrs. Margaret Ernst.

Going To Fair.

The Seymour Band went to Crothersville this morning to play for the fair there this week. Others who expect to be there every day went down today. More will go for the big day tomorrow and on Friday, another big day, the attendance will be large. A report from Crothersville says that nearly every family in the town are entertaining visitors this week and that fair week will be the biggest week Crothersville has ever had. An exhibitor of fine stock said to the REPUBLICAN that in every department the exhibits were very good indeed. There is a string of fast horses on the ground and every race promises to be a good one. The track is said to be in fine shape.

Basket Meeting.

The A. M. E. church of this city will hold a basket meeting and Sunday School picnic in Schneck's grove, 1 1/2 miles northwest of Seymour, on the Cortland road on Sunday, September 12. This will be the closing meeting of this church for the present conference year. The church is behind with the pastor's salary and by this meeting it is hoped that sufficient funds will be raised to meet this obligation of the church.

August Temperatures.

The highest temperature during the month of August was 98 on August 28th. The lowest temperature was 49 on the 23rd. The greatest range of temperature was 42 on the 23rd.

The watchman's shanty at the second street crossing was moved across to the east side of the railway track this morning. This will avoid much of the inconvenience caused by the narrow passage way between the shanty and the New Lynn hotel.

Three farmers from Hendricks county, one from Clinton and one from Bartholomew were among the outside people who were here today to look at Jackson county farms with a view to making investments.

FOR SALE—Bicycle. Inquire 418 south Carter street. s3d

CALL US UP

Old Phone 400, New Phone 633, When in need of anything in the DRUG line. We will give you prompt service and Best quality of Drugs and Sundries. Prescriptions Correctly Compounded. Give our Ice Cream Soda a trial.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Indiana Fairs.

The following is a list of Indiana fairs during the coming fall, together with location and dates:

Indiana State Fair—Sept. 6 to 10.
Salem—Sept. 7 to 10.
Huntingburg—Sept. 6 to 11.
Chrisney—Sept. 13 to 17.
Vincennes—Sept. 13 to 17.
Scottsburg—Sept. 13 to 17.
Terre Haute—Sept. 13 to 18.
Goshen—Sept. 14 to 17.
Covington—Sept. 14 to 18.
Fort Wayne—Sept. 14 to 18.
Kentland—Sept. 20 to 25.
Converse—Sept. 21 to 24.
Angola—Sept. 21 to 24.
Bremen—Sept. 21 to 24.
Kendallville—Sept. 27 to Oct. 2.
Bourbon—October 5 to 8.
Shelbyville (races)—Oct. 13 to 15.

State Fair Service.

The I. C. & S. traction management has arranged to give additional service on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of State Fair week.

Extra cars will leave Seymour for Indianapolis at 5:53 a. m. on each of these days and on Wednesday and Thursday an extra will leave Seymour for Indianapolis at 4:53 a. m.

These cars will be run in addition to the regular schedule.

Extra cars will be provided for return service in the evening from Indianapolis, running through to all points.

Crothersville Races.

The Crothersville races are on this week, and a horse owned by the Cox Bros., of this city, will start in the 2:30 trot tomorrow. George Dewey, owned by T. L. Parsho, of Hope, is also entered to start in a pacing race at Crothersville.—Columbus Herald.

For Literature Study.

All interested in the organization of a class for the study of literature are invited to meet with Miss Andrews at the library at three-thirty on Thursday, September 2. Various courses will be considered and the work for the year decided on.

Get Good Positions.

George Fox accepts a position as bookkeeper and stenographer for the Hadley Poultry Company. William Grein accepts a position with Adams Express Company. Both were students of the Seymour Business College.

Engine Derailed.

A freight engine left the track about one mile south of Watson at six o'clock Tuesday evening. The wrecking crew was called out from Seymour and there was only a delay of a few hours.

See Capital Building made of soap in the Bee Hive window. a26d

John Dixon has written to have his furlough extended. He has been home from the Marion soldiers' home since May 3 and has had his furlough extended once.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Buhner have been camping near Dunham's switch for the past two weeks and have had good luck at fishing till the last few days.

Guess how many bars of soap in the window at the Bee Hive. a26d

Mrs. Harry Borman, of Cincinnati, wife of Conductor Borman, is ill at the home of relatives in this city.

The B. & O. S-W. sold one ticket to Newton, Ill. and one to Union City, Okla. for No. 1 Monday.

Niagara, Worden and Ivy Seedling grapes for sale by H. P. Miller. s4d

The Elks have closed their camp at Bell's Ford after keeping open house there for several weeks.

Ask your grocer for Resner's Home Bread. s3mwf

Frank Kerkhof, 14 W. Second street for ice cream, fruits and cigars. a9d-tf

MEET AT HAYDEN

Annual Session of The Baptist Association.

The seventy-fourth annual session of the Brownstown Baptist Association will be held with the church at Hayden September 8 and 9. The First Baptist church of Seymour and most of the other Baptist churches in Jackson county are in this association. Some of the churches in Jennings, Scott and Washington counties are also affiliated with the same organization.

The pastor of each church is expected to be at this annual meeting and each church is also expected to be represented by a number of its members, the more the better. Each church submits a statistical report to the association.

The program will begin at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, Sept. 8, with a devotional service conducted by Rev. J. S. Arvin. At 10:30 the introductory sermon will be preached by Rev. F. M. Huckleberry, of this city. At 2:30 Wednesday afternoon "Sunday School Attendance" will be discussed as follows: (1) Parents' Duty, Rev. Ray Banks. (2) Teachers' Opportunity, Miss Joanna Newby. (3) Scholar's Privilege, Miss Maude VanRiper. At 3:30 Rev. C. M. Phillips, of Franklin, will speak and his theme will be "The Twentieth century Sunday School."

State Missions will be taken up Wednesday evening and Rev. W. B. Pope, superintendent of State missions, will make an address. His subject will be "Indiana."

Thursday's program includes a number of interesting subjects for discussion. "Some Bible Standards Applied to Brownstown Association" will be discussed by F. H. Hadley. "The Kind of Churches Southern Indiana Needs," by Evangelist Luke Williams. "The Kind of Pastors Southern Indiana Churches Need," by Rev. C. W. Chadwick.

Thursday afternoon Prof. H. C. Merrill, of Franklin College, will speak. "Our Denominational Outlook" will be his subject. Reports of committees will be heard and the closing business of the association will be attended to.

Arrangements have been made to have B. & O. S-W. train No. 4 which leaves Seymour at 9:12 a. m. stop at Hayden on the morning of Sept. 8 to let off passengers to the Association; also for the local freight due at Hayden about 4 p. m. to carry passengers from Hayden to Seymour on the afternoon of Sept. 9. The fare each way is only 15 cents.

Picnic At Park.

The Methodist Sunday School will hold a picnic in the city park tomorrow afternoon and evening. Refreshments of sandwiches, ice cream, cracker jack, etc., can be had on the ground. Arrangements have been made for the park to be lighted at night. Swings and games will be provided and a good time is anticipated. Parents of the Sunday School children are asked to come with the children. All friends, whether members of the School or not, are invited.

School Boundary.

The school board, at a recent meeting, changed the boundary line between the Park school and Shields school from Mill street to Indianapolis Ave. for pupils from the first to the fourth grade. All pupils of the first, second, third and fourth grades living east of Indianapolis Ave. will go to the Park school and all west will go to Shields school.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrah that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrah Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Miss Marguerite Borman, of Cincinnati, who was quite seriously injured while diving in White river several days ago, is not making very satisfactory progress toward recovery.

PERSONAL.

G. W. Cox was here from Osgood Tuesday evening.

J. C. Trembly was here from Columbus Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Bennett were in the city this morning.

Alfred Pfaffenberger spent Tuesday evening in Brownstown.

Meade W. Pierson was here from Indianapolis this morning.

O. B. Perry, of Columbus, was in the city Tuesday evening.

Mr. Hutton, telegrapher at Jonesville, was here this morning.

Horlan Montgomery was a passenger to Madison this morning.

George Thomas spent Tuesday evening with friends in Brownstown.

Lawrence A. Ebner made a business trip to Indianapolis this morning.

A. V. Lawell, who was taken seriously ill while at work a few days ago, is improving.

D. M. Hays and wife and Carroll Bush and wife attended the funeral of George Hays at Pleasant Grove today.

J. C. Edwards returned from Moores Hill today to resume his work as teacher of mathematics in the high school.

Mrs. Charles Balsley and child returned to their home at Indianapolis this morning after a visit here and at Brownstown.

Robert Dunden returned to his home at New Albany this morning after a short visit here, the Mr. and Mrs. S. V. Harding.

Mrs. Flora Bergdoll and Mrs. Ida Veasey, of Medora, have returned from the city, where they have purchased an up-to-date stock of fall and winter millinery.

Howard Panico, Ed Miller, Frank Burk and Charles and Elmer Borman have returned to Cincinnati after camping here a week with friends on Clinton Island near the New Ford bridge.

Ben Carter, James Honan, William Matlock and John Dixon drove to Pleasant Grove this morning to attend the funeral of George W. Hays, who was buried there this morning at ten o'clock.

Dr. L. W. Brown, who has been here and at Chestnut Ridge visiting relatives left today for Cleveland via Chicago. He has been on his vacation and was through the east before coming here.

Mrs. C. B. Cole and Mrs. Laird have returned from Sun Bright, Tenn., where they spent several weeks very pleasantly. Mrs. Laird was sick a part of the time while away but is in good health now.

Mrs. Will E. Bulger and little son, George Lloyd, have returned to Louisville after a visit here with Mrs. Peter Kidd and other relatives. She was accompanied by Miss Jennie Williams, of Louisville.

Miss Lina Moody, of Washington county, was called home from Illinois, where she has been staying on account of the death of her grandmother, Mrs. Katherine Albersson. She stopped off here a few hours on her way home.

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Bentrup and family returned to their home at Holgate, O. this morning after a week's visit here with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Pohlman, of Sauers. Rev. Bentrup preached Sunday afternoon at the mission feast at Sauers.

Rev. Charles M. Phillips, of Franklin, accompanied Rev. F. M. Huckleberry to Osgood this morning where they will attend the meeting of the Laughey Baptist Association today. Tomorrow they will attend the Coffee Creek Association at Vienna, Scott county.

Frank Lemp, trustee of Redding township, Mahlon Stewart, trustee of Vernon township, Charles Steinwedel, trustee of Jackson township and Dr. Thomas E. Conner, trustee of Salt Creek township, are attending the county board of education meeting at Brownstown today.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kasting and granddaughter, Miss Laura Kasting, left for Toronto, Can., this morning on a visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Wiese. They will remain in Canada all of September and possibly much longer, in order to get a little touch of a Canadian winter.

Stout Party—Are you aware, sir, that you deliberately stuck your umbrella in my ear last evening?

Little Bifferton—Very careless of me, I'm sure. I wondered what became of it, and—would it be too much trouble to ask you to return it?—Liverpool Mercury.

Pernambuco means "the mouth of hell," in allusion to the violent surf that is always seen at the mouth of its chief river.

Shave with Berdon, the barber.

GOING WEST

Albert Mains Will Engage in Business at Denver.

Albert Mains has resigned his position as cash clerk at the Pennsylvania freight station, and closed his work there with the month of August. Next Friday he will leave for Denver, Colorado, where he will engage in the wholesale oil trade. He will be associated with Charles Prinz, of Jeffersonville, who has had nine years experience in the oil business. He and Prinz have been close personal friends several years. The outlook for their business, which they have already started, is excellent. They will be connected with the Independent Oil Co. of Colorado.

Mr. Mains has been in the railroad service since he graduated from the high school at Jeffersonville nine or ten years ago and has made good. His resignation is regretted by all those with whom he has been working for he has proved a superior man in the railroad service. When he first began he sold tickets for the "Dinkey" line in Jeffersonville. A few years ago he came to Seymour and took a place as baggagemaster and night bill clerk. He was advanced to day ticket man and then on to cash clerk at the freight office, which ranks next to the position of general agent at this place. He started at the bottom and through merit advanced from one position to another and was in line for an agency. His friends regret that he and his wife are to leave Seymour but wish them well in the west.

The vacancy made by the resignation of Mr. Mains has resulted in several changes among the employees. Stanley Switzer, who has been in the service of the company only about two years but who has made good, will take the place vacated by Mains, being advanced from bill clerk. Erban Hoffmire, who has been going up steadily will be advanced from joint clerk to bill clerk and Ed Perkins gets a well earned promotion, being advanced from baggagemaster to joint clerk. These young men all began at the bottom and are advanced through merit. Harry Clark, who came here recently from Elizabethtown to acquaint himself with the work has passed the required examinations successfully and has been appointed baggagemaster to succeed Perkins. He was a clerk in a store at Elizabethtown and came here with good recommendations. He moved his family to Seymour a few days ago and resides in Thos. Riley's house on east Brown street.

Ernest Peters continues in his position as the acting ticket agent which place is coordinate in rank with cash clerk. He remains in the place as a matter of choice. He is a very efficient ticket man and fills a responsible place. He, too, began at the bottom and has made good all along the line. Jesse Himler, who is the accommodating night ticket clerk, is now away on his vacation and his place is being well filled by Lynn Heller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Heller.

There have been several different men holding the position of cash clerk here, the place last vacated by Albert Mains, during the last few years. Among them were John England, now holding a similar job under J. W. Wray at Jeffersonville at a better salary, John Wetherell, who is now in business for himself at Madison and doing well. E. L. Hughbanks went from this place to the agency at Scottsburg. Thomas Gore, who was the active ticket agent here, is now head ticket agent at the traction terminal station at Indianapolis. Ben Butler, in the same place a few years ago is now the agent at Greenwood, having also served in a similar capacity at Jonesville. Bert Riley, who was here only a short time and later was in the ticket office at North Vernon, is now agent at Elizabethtown.

The company has certainly been fortunate in securing good men here who were able to earn promotions or to fill responsible positions in other spheres. One former bill clerk at the freight office here is now an efficient bank president.

The changes mentioned above went into effect this morning.

A SECRET OF THEIR SUCCESS.

The writer returned a short time ago from a trip through a number of western states in which he investigated first hand the conditions under which fruit is grown in the famous Hood river, Rogue river and Yakima valleys. A conviction which was forced upon him was that if fruit growers in some other parts of the country, especially central and eastern states, were as well organized, cared for their orchards as scientifically and painstakingly as growers in the valleys mentioned a long step would be taken toward putting fruit production on a satisfactory and remunerative basis. It is true that soil and climatic condition especially favor the owner of the western fruit ranch, but these are only partial factors in his success, as is demonstrated by the fact that some who live in these favored districts are making little or no profit because their ranches are not being managed as they ought to be, either through lack of inclination or ability, or both. A feature which contributes much toward successful fruit growing in Oregon and Washington and some other western states is the fact that the spraying of fruit trees to keep in check insect and fungus pests is made compulsory by state laws, which empower the state fruit inspector or his assistants to spray or cut down any trees which the owner cannot or will not spray. These regulations mean a reduction of insect and fungus pests to a minimum, the benefit of which to the fruit growing interests being almost incalculable. Another respect in which the western fruit growers have an advantage is in the admirable way in which they are organized in associations whose purpose is to promote the interest of the grower in a general way and in particular to give him helpful suggestion in the growing of his crops and also in the matter of packing his fruit and finding a satisfactory and reliable market for it. In the case of the Hood River association all fruit belonging to members of the association is sold collectively, representatives of houses which would like to handle it being on hand to bid for it. If the prices offered are not deemed reasonable by the executive board the boxed fruit is placed in their own big cold storage warehouses to await a more favorable market. Much of their success is explained when it is said that in these sections fruit raising is the chief and primary business, and quite naturally, having their all at stake, they take sensible precautions to see that they are not defrauded or hoodwinked at any stage of the game. The care they give their trees and the pains they take in packing and marketing their fruit may well be called the premium which they pay on an insurance policy which guarantees them success, and they don't wait until their orchards are broken down and weakened by disease before they take out the policies.

WHAT THE KIDNEYS DO.

Their Unceasing Work Keeps Us Strong And Healthy.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. When healthy they remove about 500 grains of impure matter daily, when unhealthy some part of this impure matter is left in the blood. This brings on many diseases and symptoms—pain in the back, headache, nervousness, hot, dry skin, rheumatism, gout, gravel, disorders of the eyesight and hearing, dizziness, irregular heart, debility, drowsiness, dropsy, deposits in the urine, etc. But if you keep your filters right you will have no trouble with your kidneys.

Mrs. Samuel T. Maddox, of 107 Pine street, Seymour, Ind., says: "I can truthfully recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a cure for kidney trouble. I suffered a great deal with backache, lameness across the loins and dizziness, but my worst symptom was dull, throbbing headache. I gradually run down until I was hardly able to do my work and many times I had to retire in the middle of the day. At times I suffered from dizzy spells and blurring of the eyesight and if I had not grasped something for support I would have fallen. I finally procured Doan's Kidney Pills at C. W. Milhous' drug store and used them. I have not had a single attack of any of my old symptoms since taking this remedy. I recommend them very highly."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

NICKELO TONIGHT

"THELLY'S HEART," A Beautiful Drama—All Hand Colored. As Fine a Picture as You Ever Saw.

SONG: "Down By The Old Oak Tree." By Carl Weddle

AIRDOME TONIGHT

DOUBLE SHOW

Moving Pictures, Kid Kight In Vaudeville, Illustrated Song. ALL SEATS, FIVE CENTS.

HOME IN THE HEART.

O ask not a home in the mansions of pride,
Where marble shines out in the pillars and walls;
Though the roof be of gold it is brilliantly cold,
And joy may not be found in its torch-lighted halls.
But seek for a bosom, all honest and true,
Where love once awakened will never depart;
Turn, turn to that breast like a dove to its nest,
And you'll find there's no home like the home in the heart,
O link but one spirit that's warmly sincere,

That will heighten your pleasure and solace your care;
Find a soul you may trust as the kind and the just,
And be sure the wide world holds no treasure so rare.
Then the frowns of misfortune may shadow our lot,
The cheek-searing terrors of sorrow may start,
But a star never dim sheds a halo for him
Who can turn for repose to a home in the heart.

—Eliza Cook.

FIGHTING A
PRAIRIE
FIRE

"Oh Lord, we do not ask Thee for shipwrecks, but if there is a shipwreck, let it be in Templemore Bay." Such was the prayer of some ingenious youths, full of faith, who were at school on the south coast of England. Much akin to this was the wish of my heart. I didn't want a prairie fire to happen for my benefit, but if there was one, I longed to see it and help fight it.

I had spent the summer in Myles Bolton's ranch, thirty-seven miles southeast of Maple Creek, in Saskatchewan. Several times at night I had seen the glow of conflagrations and sniffed the smoky air of fires far away. Once in a heavy thunderstorm the lightning struck in five different places around the ranch. But I was within doors and quite unconscious of it. In a few minutes the rain descended in torrents and all was over. One hot August day I thought I really was to have the experience I longed for. Columns of smoke were seen rising just in a line with where our outfit was having on the bench. I saddled up, took four wet sacks, and rode out only to find that the fire was miles further on. So I had dinner with my friends and rode back again.

Not until the fall was my wish gratified. On the first of October I was riding on the bench with two friends, when we saw the smoke of a fire to the north. The sight is not unusual, and as the fires had usually proved to be far out of our range, it made no particular impression upon us. But as we were sitting down to supper at 7 o'clock, Bettington, a neighboring rancher, arrived with the news that he was hunting up men to go and fight the fire. As Bolton and Bettington are both fire guardians, and can by law commandeer the services of all males over sixteen, we were in for it, though not unwillingly. One man being left behind to look after the ranch, a party of six proceeded to the stables to saddle up.

It was rather a weird sight, the catching of our horses in the corral, the fitful rays of a single lantern, occasionally being required to distinguish Nigger from Coon, or Ginger from Dick. Everybody was busy with bridles and bits, blankets and saddles, and the sacks being served out and strapped behind the cantles, at length all were ready, and off we went into the night. Whither I knew not! All was in the dark to me. Trails, familiar enough in the daytime, had absolutely vanished. The derrick even, as we swept past it, showed only for a moment against the sky line. But the responsibility of direction did not rest with me. I simply kept with the crowd, secretly grabbing the horn of my saddle during those first few moments, with an uncomfortable feeling of insecurity, and not knowing what was going to happen next.

A night ride of this description was altogether a new experience for me. But the feeling passed off, as gradually the outlines of my companions and their horses became more clear, and the ground proved not to be full of bottomless chasms, as was my first impression. The timidity of uncertainty passed away and I became callous to hidden dangers. "Up the creek! Up the creek!" was the cry, and up the creek we went. Though I had gone down the creek I shouldn't have known any difference. Crossing it near the old, and now deserted, Police Detachment, I got left behind a bit. My horse took me somewhere through the bush, and eventually emerged into the open. Here I was alone. My comrades had missed me and a few reciprocating shouts enabled me to find them again. They had turned sharp to the right outside the bush. In relating my experiences afterwards I declared that my horse had shied at a haystack, which had suddenly loomed up before me; but it appears there is no haystack there! I hope, however, that my readers will not distrust this account of my adventures. "Things that are seen by candlelight are not the same by day."

Our horses began to enjoy the fun. Bolton was on a fine animal, Latigo, and set the pace. All our horses were good. I was riding Banjo, endeared to me by occasional acquaintance of his good qualities, though I once or twice, in the early part of the ride, gloomily reflected that he had, a few days previously, tried to buck an experienced rider off. He is, perhaps, a little inclined to be lazy, but once he took the

bit between his teeth and dashed on beyond the rest—quite distastefully to me. When I managed to rein him in and wait for the others, Bolton's remark to me that I had better not try to race, as the ground was very uncertain, was a little wide of the mark, if he had but known it.

About four miles on we left the creek and wended our way through a coulee up on to the bench. There we could see that the fire was a big one. Its glow lighted up the sky for miles. I confidently expected to see the actual flames after surmounting the next rise. But many rises were to pass beneath our horses' feet before we reached our destination. We were traveling fast, loping or quick trotting over the prairie, walking only when we came to unexpected coulees, making straight for the western point of the line of fire. I, a novice in the art of riding, began to feel pretty sore. Occasionally I lagged behind, but Howland and Barrow were very good, and falling behind too, would urge my horse at a quick lope until we caught up with the leaders.

When we started it was generally supposed that the fire was about ten miles distant. But it proved to be fifteen. As we neared it the darkness was dispelled and the night grew light, except in the deep shadow of the coulees. My trouser legs and under garments had crawled up to my knees, and the calves of my legs got a fine scratching in the bush just before we crossed the creek.

Half a mile beyond we got our first sight of the fire. It was a magnificent spectacle. The first impression I received was that of an extravagantly well lighted city in a smoky fog. For the edges of the fire were running in long lines in every possible direction and at different heights according to the rise and fall of the ground. Smoke tempered all and at one place we seemed to pass under a huge verandah of it.

We rode along the line for about a couple of miles seeking for the fighters. Suddenly Bolton's horse put its foot into a badger hole, stumbled to its knees and then rose again like a camel. I didn't like the look of that much. The prairie was full of badger holes, but in my daylight rides I had never yet had a mishap. A prairie horse can be trusted for that. But at night it is different. At any rate my turn came next, for I suddenly found myself looking through Banjo's two front legs, with a complete view of left stirrup. I can't explain how it was. Banjo righted himself quickly and so did I, though I got a bit of a strain.

At length we found a group of men nearly all unknown to us, who had been fighting the fire since daylight. At first I thought they were Indians, so black were their faces with the smoke. I could see, too, that their eyes were blood-shot. A wagon containing a water barrel was being driven slowly along the line, and at intervals the fighters retired to it to wet their sacks, and then returned to beat the flames. These are astonishingly easy to put out, though they are sometimes fanned into life again by the breeze. This necessitates at least one man following behind about half a mile or so. His work is easy, but responsible, and must be thorough, or the fire will get away again. Most sacks were tied at the end of a stick and some were lightly stuffed with willow boughs. This seemed, so far as I could gather, a new idea. It is certainly an excellent one, for the sacks thus stuffed did notably good service.

I gained a peculiar impression of the vastness and the landmarklessness of the prairie by the fact that nobody present could tell exactly where we were. A trail nearby led, nobody knew whether. Armstrong's ranch was known to be somewhere about four miles distant, but in what direction nobody could point out. The majority of men we found there were just about to depart, for there was no food or drinking water left, and by following the line of burnt ground back they expected to strike some shack within the course of a few hours. So, besides our own party, there were only two men left, and the water wagon.

Our task seemed hopeless. The line of fire from west to east extended about twelve miles, and it was trav-

eling southwards at an enormous rate under a strong north wind. Of course, we knew that other groups of workers must be operating at other points, but we seemed to have miles of it under our own special charge. We worked along steadily and it was some satisfaction to leave a black, charred, flameless waste behind us.

Part of the time I held the horses. First, with all their lines in one hand, and then later with each horse's lines attached to the saddle horn of another, I let them all graze a bit as we worked slowly along. On returning to the fire line with my sacks, I came up behind Bolton just as he was remarking to Bettington, "Well, I hope Newton is satisfied. I doubt if he'll pray for any more prairie fires."

He was right. I had had quite enough of it. Thirsty and nothing to drink; hungry and no prospect of food; shivering in a biting blast; sore from my hard ride; a bit crippled from my stumble; and sleepy and nowhere to sleep; and with the chance of the fire lasting for days, I almost felt that life offered no further attractions. It was but two o'clock. More than three weary hours before the dawn. "Oh, that morning or Armstrong would come!"

Now we came to a mile or so of extinguished grass put out earlier in the evening. Some mounted and rode back to see all safe behind, while the rest of us went forward. Shall I ever forget my joy when we saw silhouetted against the sky the outline of a log shack. There at any rate was water, and, perhaps, food.

Our hopes were more than realized. A nice supper with hot tea was soon ready for us, accompanied by a genial prairie welcome. The shack was that of a new settler, Ingram, who had come in during the summer, and had a few hours before lost three haystacks, after he had considered that all was safe. Poor Mrs. Ingram had been up for two nights and days, but yet catered cheerfully for our wants. We learned that the fire had nearly reached the head of Frenchman Creek, and was fast traveling down Farwell Creek, on which Bolton's and Gibson's ranches were situated. So it did not take us long to decide that we must go back and protect our own houses.

But it was useless to ride before the dawn. Coming up with the fire to guide us was one thing. Riding from it into the gloom was another. So after a soothing pipe we stretched ourselves on the floor to sleep. I don't see what prisoners have to complain of in a plank bed. I'm sure I found mine comfortable enough. I pillowed my head on my coat and stretched my legs beneath the stove. Bettington's head lay on my stomach, and his long legs reached far out towards the center of the room. Howland, I believe, constructed a pillow out of the coal scuttle. All of us slept the sleep of the just.

A little before five Barrow opened the door leading outside to prospect. He startled us with the exclamation: "It's snowing hard!" We were all awake in an instant. The news seemed too good to be true. We went out to verify the statement, and found not indeed snow, but a heavy Scotch mist, the ground perfectly wet and no glow of a fire visible. It was all over! What would probably have been the biggest and most destructive fire for years, and would have taken many men many days to extinguish had been swamped in an hour. Our spirits rose to summer heat. "Heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

At Armstrong's ranch we were cordially invited to breakfast, and spent a couple of hours in discussing the events of the fire. The six men there had had their work cut out to save the place in addition to fighting the flames in general.

Hot soup goes well after a long ride, and the ladies at the ranch had prepared us an excellent one to commence our meal. But it had a soporific effect and most of us retired immediately afterwards to the lunch house, there to spend the afternoon in deep slumbers. Something prompted us to wake at supper time, and a musical evening followed.

The expedition will ever remain a memorable one for me. The midnight ride, the glowing sky, the illuminated city, are imprinted on my mind; and above all two of the pleasantest surprises of my life—the welcome shack and the heaven-sent mist.

Well might Sir Walter Scott sing: "Sound, sound the clarion, fill the air. To all the sensual world proclaim, One crowded hour of glorious life Is worth an age without a name."

A Cat for Luck.

Stock exchange men and racing men regard luck as a side issue. They follow it secretly and make excuses for it if it goes astray, as if it were a personal friend; but the actor has a deep reverence for it, and superstitious customs that sprang into observance during the restoration period are still maintained in the age of Socialism and problem plays. It is almost pathetic to see the joy that beams in the faces of a theatrical company at rehearsals if a harmless, necessary cat strolls on the stage; but if the cat sits down and appears to watch the proceedings with approval the joy becomes ecstatic.

Successful Ad.

Several weeks ago a Kansas editor advertised the fact that he had lost his umbrella and requested the finder to keep it. He now reports "The finder has done so. It pays to advertise."—Kansas City Journal.

That which people call hope is really conceit; a man believes that his dollar talent will finally bring a fortune and hopes on.



"Hello, Andrews," said the traveling man, entering the little wagon shop in the country village and addressing the tall, lank proprietor, who was in the act of painting an ancient vehicle. "It's been a long time since I've seen you. How's the Enterprise wagon works? How's that sweet little daughter of yours who took candy from me the last time I was here?"

"I reckon it's all right," drawled the lank proprietor, a bit suspiciously, "but darned if I remember you."

"Don't remember me? Well, I like that! I'm Sanders—just Jim Sanders, that's all. I'm still with the Mammoth Paint Company. And that reminds me," drawing out a letter of instructions from the home office. "The firm is kicking here because you haven't paid for that \$5 worth of enamel I sold you two years ago. Remember that? Now, was there anything wrong with the stuff—eh?"

"No," drawled the proprietor. "I know I owe you folks that money—it's sort of worried me to see that bill come in every month, but I ain't a paying bills now. I mean to take 'em all up soon. But just now—"

"Just now is the best time to fix up your credit—ain't that so? It's time now to be getting these shelves of yours filled up with a stock of stuff."

"No, I want to get straightened up a bit first. Things have been comin' bad for me. Next time you come you'll find me in purty good shape and then maybe I'll give you a big order. My credit'll be all right."

"It'll have to be," said the traveling man, emphatically. "You can't do good business unless you've got good credit. We want this little bill settled as much for your sake as for ours. Five dollars is a nice little piece of money, but it's too small an amount for a man of good credit to leave hanging over him month after month—"

"Good credit!" broke in the proprietor of the shop with rising fire. "There's nobody in this town that will say a word against my credit. I don't have to buy of you high-collared city fellers. I can get credit on the word of every leading citizen around here if I happen to want it."

"Is that so?" exclaimed the traveling man, taking out his watch and noting that the next train out left in thirty minutes. "Well, that's the kind of people we want with us. Only you've got to prove it to me first. If your credit's so mighty good here, I'll dare you to go out and borrow \$5 to settle this bill. I'll call your bluff, my friend. It sounded all right, but can you make good? Any man with good credit ought to be able to raise \$5 in his home town. I've just fifteen minutes to wait for you."

The traveling man smiled as he watched the proprietor vanish through the door. Then he took out his fountain pen.

"While there's pride there's hope," he murmured, as he carefully receipted the bill.

Ten minutes later the proprietor hurried in and defiantly slapped down a crisp \$5 bill.

"You'll call my bluff, will you?" he stormed. "Well, there's the \$5 and I'd have you know that I can raise ten times as much in as little time if I happen to want it. I'll thank you to receipt that bill."

"Oh, come now," said the traveling man, soothingly. "You see, I hadn't lost faith in you, for I receipted the bill the minute you left. I was only anxious that your credit should be good with my house. I've told them all along that you'd pay. I even came myself to clear it up. Now, you need a big stock of goods. I'm coming back this way soon just to fix you up. Have these cigars—and don't forget to bring that little girl around when I'm here next time.—Chicago Daily News.

WILD OATS OF GERMAN PRINCE.

Young Hermann of Saxe-Weimar Is Now Reaping the Harvest.

The meteoric career of Prince Hermann of Saxe-Weimar, heir apparent to the ducal throne of Saxe-Weimar and Eisenach, has met with a temporary check. No one in Paris in the last few months has led a wilder life than the prince. His horses, gaming, entertainments, his truly royal gifts to Mdlle. Wanda; his debts and money shifts were the talk of the town, says a Paris correspondent.

Prince Hermann is in his twenty-second year. He was placed in the Prussian guards with the rank of lieutenant and his family gave him an allowance of \$10,000 a year. On that income the prince tried to keep up a racing stable, with the result that within a year his family, his mother and Grand Duke Ernest, had to pay debts amounting to \$200,000. Prince Hermann was then sent in disgrace to a small country garrison, where his rank enabled him to borrow money from all the poor officers in the regiment. These debts are still unpaid and have been the cause of many hardships.

The prince soon became bored with the provincial life. He obtained an eighteen-month leave of absence. Then began his career in Paris and Vienna, which started even the most reckless of royal spendthrifts and prodigals. His debts piled up and he borrowed money right and left. In Paris alone, according to the collectors, his debts amount to \$900,000. About half the total amount is owed to money lend-

ers and tradesmen, but the other half was borrowed from friends. His last exploit in Paris brought him perilously near prison. He took his mother's pearls, heirlooms of great historic value. He said his mother gave them to him to pawn. What he did was to sell them outright to an American in Paris. With the proceeds he made off last splurge in Paris, trawling with him the beautiful Wanda, who once was the favorite of the duke of Westminster. By this time the grand ducal family decided to put a stop to his extravagance and had him declared bankrupt, though no publicity was given the proceedings. Then Prince Hermann departed for London. His one possession was a letter from the grand duke of Saxe-Weimar promising to pay him \$16,000 Oct. 4, 1909. By showing this he induced several persons to back his paper on which he borrowed money. His family learned he had even duplicated the duke's guaranty in order to have copies to show possible lenders.

In this way Prince Hermann ran up his total indebtedness to \$125,000. Just in time the family intervened, through the German embassy, and had him seized and taken out of the country. Ten minutes after he was taken from his rooms in London the police arrived to arrest him.

The family next had him declared insane and he now is confined in a sanatorium near Frankfurt. His friends deny he is insane and it is believed he is confined only to save him from the consequences of his actions in London and Paris. He probably will be kept in the sanatorium until the scandal has blown over or some arrangement has been made to pay his debts.

QUEER STORIES

The horses of the Soudan wear socks of camel's hair.

Up to a few months ago the guayule plant in Mexico was considered worthless. Then the plant was discovered to contain rubber, and now its market price is \$100 a ton.

The census bureau statistics of electric lighting, electric traction and telephone companies shows a gross income for the three industries in the United States of \$790,000,000 in 1907. Brigades of exceptionally tall girls practically rule hospitality all over the country, declares the English Lady's Pictorial. They need not be pretty or intelligent, for they are expected to do nothing except to bail.

The petroleum areas of the United States at present known are set down at 8,850 square miles, or somewhat larger than the State of Massachusetts; and the gas areas at 10,055 square miles, or slightly more in area than the State of Vermont.

On one of the thousand islands an enterprising American has started a pheasant farm. He expects in time to have four thousand to five thousand English golden pheasants on his island. As the nearest land is half a mile away, he thinks he'll be able to keep them at home.

There are five hundred inhabitants on the Tonawanda Indian reservation in western New York. Though divided by clearly defined party lines into Christians and pagans they retain in common many of their ancestors' primitive customs, a very conspicuous custom being the annual corn drying.

Cornstarch, so much used in America for food, is not in demand in China, as the natives use for similar purposes the water in which they have boiled their rice—congee water. This liquid when cold sets into a thick, viscous and transparent jelly, which is colored, sweetened and eaten as Americans eat blancmange.

As a gentleman was having his luncheon in the coffee room of a Birmingham hotel he was much annoyed by another visitor, who during the whole of the meal stood with his back to the fire warming himself and watching him partake of his repast. At length, unable to endure it any longer, he rang the bell and said: "Waiter, kindly turn that gentleman round; I think he is done on that side."

Refeka Hanoum, the first woman to join the Young Turk party in its fight for government reform, is the daughter of Kiamil Pasha, of Constantinople. When she was 18 she announced to her father that she did not wish to get married, as she intended to devote her life to uplifting the women of her race. Her father allowed her to follow her bent and she became a teacher in the girls' school in Stamboul.

His Reason.

A man applied at the factory for a job. Among other questions the foreman asked him why he had left his last place. "Well," he replied, "they asked me to please leave, and I didn't like to refuse them."—Housekeeper.

In the Black Forest.

"That man's passport is all right. Why does the policeman carry him off?"

"Oh, the policeman is afraid to go home through the dark woods alone."—Megendorfer Blaetter.

Front.

Front is like bread in that both are a little substance blown up with much wind. It is unlike bread in that man cannot live by bread alone.—Puck.

When men are not regretting that life is so short, they are doing something to kill time.

Old Favorites

The Fatal Wedding.

The wedding bells were ringing on a moonlight winter's night. The church was decorated, all within was gay and bright; A mother with her baby came and saw the lights aglow, She thought of how those same bells chimed for her three years ago. "I'd like to be admitted, sir," she told the sexton old, "Just for the sake of baby, to protect him from the cold." He told her that the wedding there was for the rich and grand, And with the eager, watching crowd, outside she must stand.

Chorus— While the wedding bells were ringing, while the bride and groom were there, Marching down the aisle together, as the organ pealed an air— Telling tales of fond affection, vowing never more to part, Just another fatal wedding, just another broken heart.

She begged the sexton once again to let her pass inside, "For baby's sake you may step in," the gray-haired man replied. "If any one knows reason why this couple should not wed, Speak now or hold your peace forevermore," the preacher said. "I must object," the woman said, with voice so meek and mild. "The bridegroom is my husband, and this is our little child." "What proof have you?" the preacher asked. "My infant," she replied. She raised her babe, then knelt to pray, the little one had died.

Chorus— The parents of the bride then took the outcast by the arm, "We'll care for you through life," they said, "you've saved our child from harm." The outcast wife, the bride and parents quickly drove away, The husband died by his own hand before the break of day. No wedding feast was spread that night, two graves were made next day— One for the little baby, and in one the father lay. The story has been often told, by firesides warm and bright, Of bride and groom, of outcast, and the fatal wedding night.

RECORDS OF OLD KASKASKIA.

Oldest and Most Authentic Documents Now at St. Louis University.

The members of the Mississippi Valley Historical Society visited the St. Louis University en masse recently and inspected the old historic trove, of which the university has lately become the custodian—a set of documents concerning the history of this vicinity which are among the oldest and most authentic records of the past in America, the St. Louis Republic says. They are the Kaskaskia records in which the first entry is dated 1695. They continue, with but a few gaps, down to the present time. Few records in the east antedate these and none in the west. They were begun in Illinois, near Peoria, before some of the thirteen original colonies were planned.

The records have been a gold mine to historians for years, but their riches will never be exhausted. John Gilmary Shea came west to see them thirty years ago; Edward G. Mason wrote a minute description of them, which is one of the publications of the Chicago Historical Society.

Prof. C. W. Alvord, president of the Mississippi Valley Historical Association, wrote of them in a work which has just been published by the United States government. At the time he wrote he could not locate them. They were then at Fort Gage; but the bishop of Belleville, in order to better preserve them, has placed them in the archives of the St. Louis University. They are kept in a great iron, fire-proof, combination safe.

The records are those of the baptisms, marriages and burials of the people of old Kaskaskia, near Peoria; and of the later Kaskaskia, sixty miles down the river from St. Louis.

Bridge Builder's Career.

Anybody standing on the Brooklyn bridge and looking northward up the East River will see three striking examples of the genius and ability of Gustavus Lindenthal, who, a matter of thirty years ago, was a mason and carpenter doing journeyman's work in Philadelphia. The bookkeeper says. The three examples of his later development are the Manhattan bridge, which is nearing completion and is about 1,500 feet north of the Brooklyn bridge; the Williamsburg bridge, and, finally, the enormous Queensborough bridge, that was opened to traffic recently. But this is not all. Far to the north of these three huge spans between Manhattan and Long Island there is another creation of Mr. Lindenthal's brain—the Hell Gate bridge, designed to carry the heaviest loads of any bridge in the world, connecting the mainland lines of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad with the Long Island Railroad, and thus, by way of the tubes under the North River, bringing about a direct rail route from New England into the west.

Breaking It Gently.

Jack—Perhaps you don't like my style of dancing.

Orme (in distress)—Well, there is rather too much sameness about it.

Jack—Er—how may I vary it?

Orme—Suppose you tread on my left foot once in a while.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

THIEVES AND MELONS.

C LAYTON T. ZIMMERMAN, an employee of an express company, stole \$10,000, then confessed to his crime, and will doubtless, in due course of justice, receive a sentence commensurate with his act. He is a thief, and it is for the good of society that he is made to suffer the penalty. But the matter has another phase. Zimmerman handled, approximately, a million a day. He worked eleven hours, 365 days in the year. For this time and responsibility he received the monumental salary of \$55 a month.

The corporation for which he worked is one of the wealthiest. With a capitalization of 12,000,000, it has paid regular dividends of from 4 to 8 per cent. There have been numerous extra dividends during the last twelve years, and among these extra dividends there have been what is known in the vernacular of Wall street as "melon cuttings." These "melon cuttings" have taken the form of bonds issued gratuitously to stockholders. The bonds are secured by a deposit of securities with a trustee, the securities having been purchased with the excess of earnings over dividends. In 1898 \$12,000,000 of these bonds were issued to stockholders, and this was so satisfactory that the company gave an encore in 1907 to the tune of \$24,000,000. In other words, in addition to regular dividends and small extra dividends, this company, in nine years, divided \$36,000,000 among its stockholders.

These facts offer a violent contrast—the difference between \$55 a month and \$36,000,000 in nine years. Is there any relation between the two? Did the corporation acquire this vast amount by putting a premium on dishonesty in the form of inadequate salaries? From a moral viewpoint, honesty cannot be bought, but in an economic sense it is a commodity just as much as an article of merchandise. Zimmerman was paid to be honest, and possibly he rendered services in proportion to his wage. If the stockholders had been content with a few thousands less, and the corporation had paid its servant a little more out of the millions he handled, it might still have a faithful employee, instead of losing a man, with the brand of crime on his brow. It is the old battle between greed and morals.—Cincinnati Post.

CRITICIZING OUR SCHOOL SYSTEM.

THE widespread dissatisfaction with some of the aspects of our vaunted educational system, and the attitude of severe criticism maintained by the public toward it, are encouraging symptoms presaging its reformation. No one who ponders the abstracts of the various papers read at Denver before the National Educational Association, can fail to be struck with the note of discontent that pervades them. The teachers, no less than the parents, recognize the fact that the American school system, while sound in principle, is not altogether sound in practice.

One educator at Denver put the thing in a neat epigram when he said that a preparatory course to the presidency is not the object of the public school system. Some of the boys are going to be laborers, mechanics, artisans and what not. Not all of them can become presidents. It seems reasonable, therefore, that we should give these boys in school the things that will

be useful to them in after-life, instead of trying to make possible presidents out of them all.

The intense practicality of the age, the utilitarian tendencies of our civilization strongly demand that less emphasis be put on the merely cultural studies. Historically speaking, our grade schools have developed as places where youth may prepare for the high school, while that institution in turn has been closely articulated with the college or university. This is all well enough for those fortunate enough to be able to complete the entire course. But the fact has been more or less ignored that the great mass of school children finish their schooling without either high school or university courses. These young adventurers into real life should be as well equipped as possible for their enterprise. They now waste many precious moments in merely cultural study, when they might be devoting their time to studies that will help them along the thorny path of real life.

Common school education needs reformation in practical directions. It is a happy circumstance that those who study education most deeply, and those who merely come in contact with its manifestations through their children, are coming to agree on that point.—Minneapolis Journal.

"GET A WESTERN MAN."

GET A Western man," is getting to be a common cry in the East. It was heard a good deal lately when Harvard had a choice to make. There is a suspicion abroad that "the West" is a good place to raise men; that the physical and mental conditions are favorable out there for

growing folks; that the spirit of the West is wholesome, its air inspiring, and its educational apparatus easily adequate to give to energetic minds the necessary tools to work with. Even so far East as Oberlin, O., it is noted that they raise some inquiring chaps whose inquisitiveness is persistent and brings interesting results. That is a wonderful nursery of human life that stretches from the Alleghenies to the Rockies, abounding in space and nourishment for body, mind and soul. There are coming out of that great nursery great children, whose thoughts and discoveries and deeds will do for human life, wherever it exists, greater, far greater, services than any prophet dare predict.—Harper's Weekly.

WHY LAWS ARE BROKEN.

THERE are some laws which at the time of their enactment were accurate expressions of public opinion. But public opinion has changed, and has neglected to make the laws change with it. There are other laws which never did express public opinion, but which were enacted and have been retained on the statute book through the indifference of a public opinion which is at heart hostile to them, or through its neglect or its inability to assert itself with effective expression. The reproach has often been uttered that we are not a law-abiding nation. At least we must plead guilty to too light a regard for law and to too little insistence upon its uniformly being what in theory it is and what in fact it should be—the formal expression of enlightened public opinion.—New York Tribune.

WON A PRIZE.

"You'd ought to see the swell time we put in at the masquerade last night," said Florence to Mabel. "You know, the last time I seen you I said Annie and me was goin' as Mary Queen of Scots or M'ree Ant'nette or some of those swell dames, but when we found that we'd have to read up to learn how they acted we decided we'd just fix up like a couple of pickaninies. Fun! I nearly died."

"Did you black up?" asked Mabel. "Black up!" echoed Florence. "Like the ace o' spades. Honest, you'd died laughin' if you'd seen us. We got a couple of wigs off a real wigmaker and we did our hair up in little tight bunches all over our heads, so's we could get the wigs on. Then we wore little short skirts and black shirt waists. Charlie and Jim—Jim's Annie's beau—fixed up for two tramps, and if they wasn't the limit!"

"But the most fun," continued Florence, "was when they lined us up to give the prizes. They give a prize for the most comical-dressed couple and the most unique-dressed couple and the most artistic-dressed couple and they made the folks march around the hall in front of the judges. The judges was sittin' up on a kind of platform at one end."

"Well, Annie and me marched together and then Charlie and Jim come behind us. Well, just before we got to the judges' stand Charlie reached over and yanked my wig off my head and Jim done the same to Annie's. There we stood with all them little knobs of hair stickin' up all over our heads. Well, honest, I thought the folks'd die laughin'. You know Annie's real kind o' blonde and her head's awful pink under her hair and she was blacked up to just where the wig come to, and she sure was as good as a show. I guess I looked pretty near as comical as she did."

"Well, I give one look at Annie and let out a holler. Annie yelled, 'Beat it, girly!' and we grabbed hold of each other's hands and started for the dressin' room, tight as we could run. We didn't get no more'n half-way down the room, though, before everybody was ketchin' hold of us and before we knew it they hustled us up on the platform where the judges was sittin'."

"My!" gasped the listener. "Wasn't you awful embarrassed?"

"For a minute we was," confessed Florence. "Then I seen how scared Annie looked and I leaned over and whispered, 'Do a cake walk. We ain't goin' to let 'em put it over us like this.' So there we cake-walked 'round there, feelin' perfectly crazy, and all the folks hollered, 'Do it again!' every time we stopped, till we was so out of breath they just had to let us get down."

"Wouldn't I have liked to be there!" said Mabel.

"You'd have had the time of your life," Florence assured her. "When the judges announced the prizes for the most comical-dressed couple, me and Annie got them! The prizes were a pair of umbrellas. Charlie and Jim got the prizes for the most unique-dressed couple."

"Who got the other prizes?" queried Mabel.

"Oh the judges didn't show much taste the way they give the other prizes. The girl that got the prize for the most artistic-dressed couple had on a kind of long-trailin' white dress, with a lot of spangles on it, and she had a star in her hair. She called herself Aurora. I don't know what for, unless Aurora was her home town. The fellow that was with her had on tights and a kind of cape thing and a cap. They was all black and he had spangles sewed on him and half moons and things. He looked kind of swell, but the girl was sloppy. His prize was a brush and comb in a case and hers was a diamond (maybe) terrier like the duchesses wear in their hair. Say, you'd ought to see that stuck-up thing goin' round afterward! I nearly died laughin' and Charlie said if that was the way the girls in Aurora looked he guessed he'd stay right in Chicago."

"Come up to the house some evenin' and I'll show you my prize. And say, Charlie calls me his pickaninny now."—Chicago Daily News.

HE CALLS THIS SPORT.

But to some of us the story smacks of brutality.

In each of us is the germ of savagery. The old instinct for cruelty and slaughter manifests itself most readily in our hunting and fishing sports. Under the spell of the chase we are guilty of things which, somehow, tend to shock us when we consider them in cold blood. Take the following recital of how a hunter got a moose in Nova Scotia, for example. The man who tells the story, not yet free from the thrall of the "sport," probably sees nothing but glory in his

achievement, but to us who sit in our easy chairs and read there is something cruel and repellent in the tale. The extract is from an article in the National Sportsman:

The sun had set, and we were going only a short distance further before camping, when Len's sharp eyes detected a moose standing partly behind a rock with a background of pines at what we afterwards found was 130 yards. His "Look at the big bull!" instantly drew my attention, and my 40's began to roar, but I fared it that on account of the perspiration dropping on my glasses earlier in the day. I had taken them off, and now in the failing light could scarcely distinguish either moose or near sight when my left eye closed, although the bright front sight showed plainly. My first three shots were misses, and I might have become rattled had not Len's voice, as calm as though nothing was happening, came to me. "You are shooting high." Drawing down the foresight until I could scarcely see, I pulled once more and hit the fore leg just above the elbow, but without touching any bones, and the moose started, although very lamely, over the open. Four more shots and he was down, over 200 yards away, and we started to run, but before we got half way he started down again, and we were able to get within a distance that made it certain he was ours; but once more he got on his feet and although unable to take a step, glared at us until another shot, the only one in a vital spot, put him down for good.

We found that all six shots after he had started had touched him; one had broken his fore leg just above his hoof; another touched his ear, another clipped a horn; another, probably the one that put him down first, struck the center of his back just an inch too high to affect the backbone, and another struck behind, passing through one quarter and breaking the hipbone on the other, disabled him completely, the last, fired close, struck behind the shoulder, as intended.

Documentary Evidence.

"What shall I say if Algernon proposes to me?" said the confiding young woman.

"Tell him you want time to think it over," replied the worldly wise friend, "and then change your summer residence, so that he will have to discuss the matter in writing."—Washington Star.

Every man finally leaves the bars down.

WORLD'S GOLD SUPPLY.

Enormous Increase in Production in the Last Twenty-five Years.

There is about twice as much gold in the world to-day as there was a quarter of a century ago, and the amount is half as large again as it was ten years ago, Bradstreet's says. The stock of gold money has grown at an even greater rate, being practically 75 per cent larger than it was a decade ago. These statements summarize in a very general way the results disclosed by some tables prepared by the bureau of statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor for publication in the forthcoming statistical abstract of the United States. Speaking in general terms, the gold production of the world from the discovery of America to the present time has aggregated \$13,000,000; the amount of gold now in existence is estimated at \$11,000,000 and the value of the gold coin in all the countries of the world for which statistics are available now aggregates about \$7,000,000,000.

One of the notable features of the statistical showing made is the rapid increase in the production of gold in recent years.

It appears that prior to the year 1700 the world's gold production averaged about \$5,000,000 a year; from 1700 to 1750 it averaged about \$10,000,000 a year, and from 1750 to 1850 it averaged about \$12,000,000 a year. Then came the period of the great gold discoveries in the United States and in Australia. The output was increased nearly tenfold, the annual output of gold mines ranging about \$100,000,000 a year from 1850 to 1890. In 1893 the production exceeded \$150,000,000; the year following it was \$181,000,000; two years later than that, viz., 1896, it was \$202,000,000. Thenceforward the increase was still more rapid. The \$300,000,000 line was crossed in 1899; more than \$400,000,000 was produced in 1906, \$410,000,000 in 1907 and \$427,000,000 in 1908. Summarizing the results of the great increase in gold production during recent years, it appears that the output of that metal during the ten years ended with 1908 aggregated \$3,400,000,000, while the product of the fifteen years immediately preceding amounted to \$2,400,000,000, making a total of \$5,800,000,000 worth of gold produced in the last twenty-five years out of a total production of \$13,000,000,000 since the discovery of America.

QUININE CONSUMED IN PANAMA.

In 1908 the Canal Commission Issued 2,700 Pounds.

Nearly 2,700 pounds of quinine were used in the isthmian canal commission during the year 1908, a Colon letter to the New Orleans Times-Democrat says. While a large part of this was issued to patients in the hospitals, a considerable amount also was dispensed for the purpose of preventing malarial fever. One good feature about the quinine used on the isthmus is that it costs nothing, the sanitary officials figuring that it is better to spend a little money to prevent a disease than to fight an epidemic. If the 2,700 pounds of quinine utilized were put into three-grain capsules and these laid out in single file, it would make a solid line of quinine from Colon clear over to the city of Panama and thirty-four miles out to sea. If these capsules were placed two abreast in a solid line they would connect Colon and Pedro Miguel, points forty miles apart.

According to the figures of the commission the average number of employees during last year, including those of the Panama railroad, was 43,890. The number of patients during the year who received quinine in the hospitals was 12,372, while the number of laborers treated in the sick camps was 23,000, making a total of over 35,000. This would indicate that about 85 per cent of the total force was at least once either in hospitals or in sick camps; in other words, out of every seven employees six were sick and treated once during the year 1908. So far as the necessity of quinine is concerned, there is a difference of opinion among the laity on the isthmus. Some use it constantly, others intermittently and still others not at all. For instance, the writer has been on the isthmus four years, has not taken a grain of quinine since the year 1898, and has not been touched with fever or sickness since coming here.

Wit of the Youngsters

Little Bess and her father were several blocks from home. "Shall we take a car or walk?" he asked. "I'd razzar walk if 'oo will tarry me," replied the little miss.

Seeing a man in the basket of the balloon as it rose, Walter said: "Mamma, don't you s'pose God will be angry when he sees that man coming up to heaven alive?"

Teacher—Willie, is it right to say, "My sister has come to school?" Willie—No-m-m. Teacher—Why not? Willie—Because your sister has went home.—Montreal Family Herald.

Helen, who was visiting in the country, wanted to pick some raspberries. "But I'm afraid they are not ripe yet," protested her grandmother. "Oh, yes, they are, grandma," said Helen; "the stoppers come out just as easy!"

Always carefully sift the talk you hear.

TASTE FOR TITLES DECLINING.

American Girl Effecting a Revolution in Aristocratic Europe.

In this part of the planet it has become modish not to spend money. Parallely, in Europe the taste for titles has declined. On both sides of the water it is smart to be close-listed and open-armed. One of the landed gentry—landed, that is, in the panicle—declared that fashionable penury was due to an exhaustion of capital which, beginning with him, had extended all over the world. Unless he was wrong; he may have been right. But, personally, in common with other philosophers, we attribute it to sun spots. Similarly, there are psychologists who hold that the increasing democracy of Europe has been induced first by the bike, then by the bubble. We ascribe it to the American heiress, or, more exactly, to those daughters of the rich that have been catalogued as foreign princesses, says Edgar Saltus in the Smart Set.

These young women, being to our manner born, are generally lacking in reverence, particularly for rank. The majority would not marry a prince for love or for money. But they do and will marry for an entree to the modern Olympus which the heights of European society comprise. And, after all, why not? Life on these altitudes sets them in relief, lifts them from the blank anonymity to which humanity in the aggregate is eternally condemned, lends them a frame and provides them incidentally with a form of existence which, however mundane, and, therefore, frivolous, has yet a flavor which none other comports.

The flavor is perhaps not quite as savory as it once was. Relatively, as time goes, it is only the day before yesterday that any peer, however coarse, was sacrosanct, and all gentlefolk, however ungenteel, were holy. The rest of the world was composed of insects—useful, obsequious, parasitic. Now a tradesman will court a lord as readily as in days gone by a lord would have hamstringed the varlet. For that matter, it is but a few months since that a reigning sovereign was sued by his butcher. This change in the order of things is not due to the American heiress, but it is due to the very forces that have produced her.

Since Phœnicia, the United States is the foremost commercial nation of which history has cognizance. Successes in this country have stimulated in England a taste for trade which formerly would have been redeeming. What is true of England applies to France and is beginning to apply to Italy. That it not due, either, to the American girl, but at least she has had her finger in the pie.

TAKEN FOR LAFAYETTE.

In 1791 Baron De Frenilly was staying in Auvergne. At that time Lafayette, the hero of two worlds, was expected to take up his residence at Charançac. Everybody was on the lookout for him, and in his "Recollections" the baron gives an amusing story of being mistaken for the great general. He writes:

Having gone to Clermont to meet my cousin, and not knowing what to do while awaiting her arrival, I decided to set off for Riom and bring back some of its famous pies. So I ordered post horses, and left early in the morning.

When passing through Montferrand, a league from Clermont, I saw a huge crowd, and on asking for information, found that Lafayette was expected to arrive that very day.

In order not to meet him I doubled my pace, reached Riom in half an hour, and set off for Clermont.

Everything went well as far as Montferrand, but on descending toward Clermont, I found the road from one town to the other lined with troops and people. However, I continued to advance. But before I had gone more than a few yards I heard voices saying, "It's he! It's he!"

Away I went like the wind. But the shouts outstripped me, and in a few minutes I was proceeding in the midst of a universal cry of "Long live Lafayette!"

On traveling a third of the way there were salvos of artillery, the troops beat the "general," flags saluted; and the municipality advanced on one side while the staff presented itself on the other. It was then absolutely necessary to stop.

Lowering the carriage window, I asked the mayor what he desired.

"Illustrious general—" he replied. "Monsieur," I interjected, "I am not a general. For whom do you take me, and what do you desire?"

"We take you for whom you are, the illustrious General Lafayette."

"Sir, I am not Lafayette." Where upon a grenadier shouted, "No, he isn't!"

"Who is he, then?" bellowed the people. "An emigrant! a spy! a traitor! an aristocrat! Hang him!"

A volley of stones struck the carriage. My position did not wait for a second discharge; he was off like an arrow, and in ten minutes I was at the gates of Clermont.

To do them just'ce, I must add that the mayor brought me in the evening the apologies of the good people who had stoned me as a punishment for not being Lafayette.

A good many brickbats are thrown at society by those who cannot get in.

So many things which are easy to recommend are hard to do.

FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

A watch is composed of ninety-eight pieces.

The German army numbers 5,000,000 men.

Sicily lost 60,000 inhabitants by earthquake in 1693.

The Chinese pupil reciting his lesson turns his back to the teacher.

The average weight of the heart is from nine to eleven ounces.

It is estimated that England annually consumes the milk of 5,000,000 cows.

The world's postal business is increasing at the rate of 7 per cent per annum.

A trackless trolley in the streets of Vienna nearly a mile and a half long operates with success.

Two-thirds of the native population of Uganda has been wiped out by the sleeping sickness in seven years.

Importations of lobsters into the United States in 1908 amounted to 8,212,945 pounds, valued at \$1,401,449, and nearly all from Canada.

The government tests at Washington samples of the chain to be used on the gear of the Panama canal locks withstood tensile tests of 153,000 pounds to the square inch before the metal parted.

Wrecks reduced the effective mercantile marine of the world in 1907 by 868 vessels, of 851,224 aggregate tonnage, exclusive of vessels of less than 100 tons. Great Britain's percentage of loss was less than that of any other of the principal ship-owning countries.

A potentate who glories in a string of grandiloquent titles is the Shah of Persia. He is not only "The Shadow of God" but also "The Footpath of Heaven." In addition he is described as "The Center of the Universe, Exalted Like the Planet Saturn, Well of Science, Sublime Sovereign Whose Armies is the Sun and Monarch of Stars Numerous as the Stars."

It is believed by at least one writer that it is because baldness in women has nearly always been studiously concealed that no gentle way of evading the blunt word "bald" has been evolved in contrast with the many ways of dodging "fat." "Stout" (which really means sturdy), "portly," "comfortable" and "embonpoint" are instances of this evasion. But "bald" always remains "bald."

Literally the word "rajah" means "king"; and "maharajah," the "great king," or ruler over several kings; but, generally speaking, the titles "rajah," "maharajah" and "nawab" have no greater significance than the words "feudal lords," as used in mediaeval times in Europe. Many of them have been made by the will of the reigning chief; many bestowed for meritorious acts and deeds.

Lord Kinnaird, speaking at the annual meeting of the British Royal Normal College for the Blind, drew attention to the interesting fact that 80 or 90 per cent of the college students became self-supporting. One of the subjects which had been found particularly suitable for blind people, he said, was typewriting. For the last three years the conferences held had all been reported by blind stenographers and transcribed by blind typewriters, while, in addition, the reports had been prepared for the printers and the accounts attended to by blind people.

Hogge's Horse, at Buxted, Sussex, England, states a contemporary, in the center of the old iron district, was formerly the residence of Ralph Hogge, an ironmaster. He is celebrated as having been the first to cast a cannon in one piece. This occurred in 1543. Originally, big guns were hooped and dangerous to manage. The worthy merchant's discovery revolutionized the trade, and brought him wealth and fame. His ancient home, embowered in trees, is still in good condition, well worth seeing and quite close to the church. On its facade is a hog in bas-relief.

At the office of one of the trans-Atlantic steamship companies a well-dressed man applied a few days ago for a pass to the other side and told the clerk to whom he made the modest request that he had no money, but could work his way in the first cabin. He said that he played the piano well, had a good larynx voice and could entertain the passengers at times when there was no ship's music. He was also a ventriloquist and a sleight-of-hand performer and could make the entertainments additionally interesting. He was asked to leave his address and told that when the company took up the vaudeville business he would probably hear from it.—New York Tribune.

The ancient whitethorn at Howth castle, which, according to tradition, was inseparably bound up with the fortunes of the St. Lawrences and would die with the last of the line, had its counterpart in this country at Husbands Bosworth hall, the old seat of the Turvilles, near Rugby. In front of the hall was a withered walnut tree, and the superstition was that when the tree died so also would the race of the Turvilles come to an end. The year previous to the death of Miss Mary Fortesque Turville, sister of the late Sir Francis Turville, and the last of the family in the direct line, the walnut tree was dead at the top, though it had leaves on its lateral branches. The year she died it had not a single leaf upon it, and on examination was found to be dead.—Court Journal.

DAILY
One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
One Month......45
One Week......20

WEEKLY
One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1909

A DISPATCH in another part of this paper says that Dr. Cook, the American explorer, found the North pole, April 21, 1908. It has taken him a long time to get the news back home.

DR. L. M. MAINS, SR., announces his candidacy today for mayor of Seymour, subject to the republican city primary election. He needs no introduction to the people of Seymour. He has lived here many years and everybody knows him. He is a citizen of high standing, a veteran of the civil war and has a host of friends. He is a progressive and capable man and has always taken a deep interest in the welfare of Seymour.

Announcements.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce Dr. Leroy M. Mains, sr., as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

Experience Proves.

Time tells which is best and most reliable. For 70 years Perry Davis' Painkiller has been driving away pain and bringing health—as a remedy for sprains, burns, bruises, rheumatism, neuralgia. It cures colds, cramps, bowel complaint. But be sure to take this unequalled remedy promptly. Large bottles 35 cents or larger 50 cents.

Casting Metals.

As is well known, some metals are unsuitable for casting, while others, like iron, can readily be cast in any desired shape. The property of casting well is said to depend upon whether the metal contracts or expands on solidifying from the liquid form. Iron, like water, expands in solidifying, and hence the solid metal may be seen floating in the liquid iron about it. The expansion causes it to fill the die into which it is poured, and so it can be cast easily. Gold and silver contract in cooling and therefore are not suitable for casting. Exchange

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for much sickness and suffering, therefore, if kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are most likely to follow. Your other organs may need attention, but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first. Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. A trial will convince you of its great merit.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest because its remarkable health restoring properties have been proven in thousands of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.

Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—if you do you will be disappointed.

COME ON!



We can do your JOB
PRINTING of every
description

Cards, Billheads, Circulars, Auction and Show Bills, Pamphlets, Law Blanks, Briefs, Blank Books, Labels at Reasonable Prices

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

THIS THIEF WAS BADLY TAKEN IN

Leaves Real Gold and Lugs Off Bright Pennies.

A LONE-HANDED TRAIN ROBBER

Pennsylvania Express Train Held Up

in the Alleghenies and Lone Bandit Compelled Crew to Help Him Carry Out the Treasure—Deceived by the Glitter of Ten Thousand Bright New Pennies, the Robber Leaves Bullion Bags and Staggers Off With His Copper Loot.

Lewistown, Pa., Sept. 1.—On the eastern slope of the Allegheny mountains, occurred one of the most audacious and startling holdups of a train in the east in years when a lone highwayman stopped a Pennsylvania railroad express train with a dynamite cartridge and at the point of a revolver compelled the crew to carry thousands of dollars in coin and bullion from an express car to a spot in the wilderness.

When the conductor of the train attempted to interfere with the robbers' plans he was shot in the hand and the bold bandit succeeded in making good his escape. In the darkness, however, he mistook a bag containing 10,000 new Lincoln pennies for gold coin and staggered away with it, leaving the real gold bullion to be recovered by the railroaders.

Conductor I. R. Poffenberger of Harrisburg, Pa., who came up while this work was being accomplished, was ordered back by the bandit, who emptied one of his revolvers at him, one of the shots penetrating his hand and the others grazing his body.

Despite the appearance of three passengers who had been awakened by the shooting, the robber calmly ordered the crew back on the train and compelled them to steam away, leaving the bullion beside the track. It was recovered later by a posse sent on a special train. When the train was leaving, he called out: "Goodbye and good luck; I hope to see you again."

It was reported that in addition to the missing pennies, several thousand dollars in currency was missing, but the express company officials refuse to announce the exact amount of their loss.

When the news of the robbery reached the railroad and express company officials they were deeply concerned at its boldness and immediately ordered every available detective from the east and west to the scene in an effort to capture the robber. Bloodhounds were also put on his track, but no trace of the man has been found.

BUM MARKSMEN

French Cruiser Fires Six Shells Into Companion Vessel.

L'Orient, France, Sept. 1.—An extraordinary accident occurred during gunnery practice off Giberon. Owing, it is believed, to an error in aiming one of the guns aboard the French armored cruiser Gloire, six shells were fired into the cruiser Marsellaise, one of which penetrated the hull and burst inside. No one was injured.

Carried Up by Balloon and Killed. Monon, Ind., Sept. 1.—Henry Moore, a well-known laboring man of this place, was killed in a sensational manner here. While hundreds were watching a balloon fill, it escaped and loose ropes wrapping about the legs of Moore, who was assisting the aeronaut, caught him up and dashed him among telegraph wires. Torn loose from the ropes, he fell to the ground and died instantly.

A Slaughter House Tragedy. St. Charles, Mo., Sept. 1.—With hands and feet bound with wire, the body of John McNealy, a butcher, was found in a trough in a slaughter house on the outskirts of this city. The head and face were partially submerged under six inches of water. It is thought McNealy was murdered. There were no bruises on the body.

Audience Took a Tumble. Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 1.—While Governor Carroll was speaking in a large tent where a Grand Army reception to General F. D. Grant at the state fair grounds was being held, a tier of seats fell to the ground and a dozen persons were injured, some of them quite seriously.

Not One Escaped. Havana, Sept. 1.—The steamer Nicolas with a crew of twenty-six and two passengers, which sailed from Havana Aug. 21, was found wrecked on a reef south of the Isle of Pines, with indications that none of her passengers or crew escaped death.

The Death List Was Seven. New York, Sept. 1.—Careful search of the ruins of St. Malachi's Home for Children at Rockaway Park, L. I., revealed that the total death list was seven. All of the dead range between three and five years old.

JUSTICE MOODY SERIOUSLY ILL

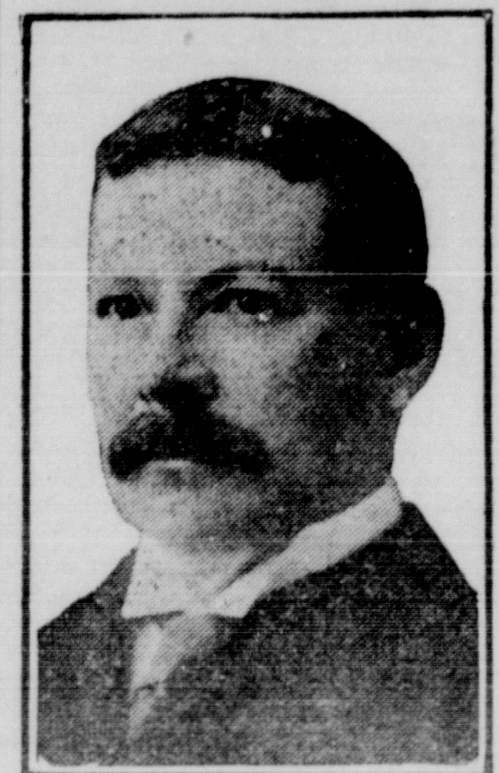
Removed to His Home With Much Secrecy.

APPEARED TO BE HELPLESS

While His Condition Was Officially

Announced to Be Due to Rheumatism and Gout, Local Physicians at Haverhill Are Inclined to Attach More Serious Significance to the Ailment—Taken From Railway Station to His Home in an Ambulance, Supreme Court Justice Appeared to Be Helpless During the Transfer.

Haverhill, Mass., Sept. 1.—Associate Justice William H. Moody of the United States supreme court was removed in a police ambulance from the Bradford railroad station to his home here last night with many precautions for secrecy. It is understood that



JUSTICE MOODY.

his condition is serious. He appeared to be helpless during the transfer from the train to the ambulance. Although Justice Moody's ailment was announced officially as a case of rheumatism and gout, local physicians who have known him for years believe it to be more serious.

Justice Moody came here, it is understood, from a sanitarium in New York state, where he has been for several weeks following a short stay at Hot Springs, Ark. No intimation of his indisposition had been received here previously.

SCORES MC'CLELLAN

Coler Says Gotham's Mayor Is Squandering People's Money.

New York, Sept. 1.—Bird S. Coler, president of the borough of Brooklyn, has filed charges against Mayor McClellan with Gov. Hughes. Mr. Coler alleges that Mayor McClellan has squandered money in investigations by his commissioner of accounts and that these investigations have been aimed solely at his political opponents for political purposes and not for the general good of the city government.

In the investigation of the office of the president of the borough of Brooklyn alone, Coler charges that the mayor has "misplaced public funds of the city of New York to the extent of at least \$100,000."

OLD SULTAN INSANE

Turkey's Former Ruler Said to Be Demented Through Fear.

Vienna, Sept. 1.—According to information from the highest authority coming to the Neue Freie Presse, incipient insanity has attacked former Sultan Abdul Hamid. It says that the deposed ruler's constant fear of assassination at the hands of agents of the new regime in Turkey has shaken his mind. Abdul has not slept for a week, and at times his ravings have been so loud as to disturb everybody in the great house in which he is imprisoned on the outskirts of Salonika. Physicians have failed utterly to give relief and the death of the former ruler is believed to be imminent.

General Cavanaugh Dead. Tacoma, Wash., Sept. 1.—General Thomas H. Cavanaugh, aged sixty-six years, is dead here. He was a native of Indianapolis and served in the Illinois cavalry in the civil war. President Arthur appointed him inspector of lands in Washington, and President Harrison made him surveyor general. He had been department commander of the G. A. R. for Washington and Alaska.

Damaged Beyond Repair. Liverpool, Sept. 1.—A survey of the Cunard line steamer Lucania, which caught fire at her dock here Aug. 14 and was sunk in order to quench the flames, shows the damage to be so extensive that the Cunard company probably will decide not to repair the vessel. It is estimated that it will cost upward of \$500,000 to refit the steamer.

FIKES FOUND IN FRIEND'S CELLAR

Police at Indianapolis Make a Round Up.

HELD ON ABDUCTION CHARGE

Following Recent Sensational Case

Which Attracted Much Attention at St. Louis, the Alleged Abductors of Maggie Peterson Are Found in Indianapolis—One of the Fikes Is Also Held on a Charge of Attempted Wife Murder—Other Arrests Also Made.

Indianapolis, Sept. 1.—Charged with attempting to murder his wife the night of June 11 last, Charles Fike has been arrested. With Fike was his son, Everett Fike, whom the authorities of St. Louis want on a charge of abducting Maggie Peterson, living on Singleton street, Indianapolis, and William Fike and Fike's brother-in-law, Harry Sage, who is charged with concealing Fike and the son. William Fike is charged with carrying concealed weapons.

The arrest of the Fikes brought to a close a long search in which the police have been tireless. They received word that Fike and his son, who have been in St. Louis, returned to Indianapolis a week ago. The information the police had was that the men had eight places in which they could be concealed. Three of these were the homes of relatives. After searching three places the police became convinced that Fike and his son were at the home of Harry Sage, 2021 Shelby street. Seven officers went to Sage's home. After searching the place thoroughly the policemen went to the basement, where they found Fike and his son concealed in an obscure corner. They were captured without offering resistance. On William Fike the police found a large knife. He was taken with the others.

Miss Peterson, who says she is the wife of Everett Fike, makes the sensational charge that she was kidnapped by Fike and taken to St. Louis, but says she finally escaped and protected herself with a shotgun. Young Fike says he was never married to the girl, and denies that he carried her off against her will.

She says she received a telephone call from Fike several weeks ago. He induced her to get in a wagon with Alva Leonard, who is now under arrest in St. Louis, to go to Putnam county, where they were on the farm of a relative. She said he would not give her an opportunity to escape, and finally took her to St. Louis, where she escaped to a farmer by the name of Case. Here a fight occurred, in which she protected herself with the shotgun. Fike escaped, but Leonard was arrested.

Mrs. Fike, who is now living at 1442 Shelby street, said her husband attacked her on the street and came near murdering her because she refused to live with him. She says the worry over the trouble was indirectly responsible for the death of her mother, which occurred several weeks ago. Fike is forty-eight years old, while the son is twenty-four years old.

PLUCKY WOMAN

Sheriff's Sister Prevents Jail Delivery at Lawrenceburg.

Lawrenceburg, Ind., Sept. 1.—Tides Negley, charged with dynamiting fish, and George J. Griffin and E. L. Mitchell, each charged with assault, taking advantage of the temporary absence of Sheriff Richard White, made an unsuccessful attempt to break jail. The prisoners obtained two small saws and had succeeded in cutting through the iron bars in a rear window of the county jail.

The prisoners were preparing to crawl through the opening when they were discovered by Miss Alice White, sister of the sheriff. She procured two large revolvers and prevented the prisoners from escaping until Meredith Bruce, deputy circuit clerk, came to her assistance. The men were placed in solitary confinement.

MURDER ALLEGED

Body of James McDonald Found in Woods and Brother Held to Answer.

Washington, Ind., Sept. 1.—With the body found in the woods Monday night identified as that of James McDonald, whose name was associated with the Zella Stringer blackmail affair, and a brother of the dead man, John McDonald, now in custody in this city as a suspect, important phases have developed in the case. Coroner Holder put John McDonald through a severe sweating. He denied all knowledge of the murder to the coroner, but will be held.

Money Box Missing.

Michigan City, Ind., Sept. 1.—A remittance box containing a large sum of money has been either lost or stolen from a Chicago Lake Shore & South Bend electric car in coming from Pullman to this city. The box is said to be the second to disappear within two months.

S.S.S. CURES OLD SORES

If an old sore existed simply because the flesh was diseased at that particular spot, it would be an easy matter to apply some remedy directly to the place that would kill the germs; or the diseased flesh might be removed by a surgical operation and a cure effected. But the very fact that old sores resist every form of local or external treatment, and even return after being cut away, shows that back of them is a morbid cause which must be removed before a cure can result. Just as long as the pollution continues in the blood, the ulcer remains an open cesspool for the deposit of impurities which the circulation throws off. S. S. S. cures Old Sores by purifying the blood. It removes every trace of impurity and taint from the circulation, and thus completely does away with the cause. When S. S. S. has cleansed the blood, the sore begins to heal, and it is not a surface cure, but the healing process begins at the bottom; soon the discharge ceases, the inflammation leaves, and the place fills in with firm, healthy flesh. Under the purifying and tonic effects of S. S. S. the system is built up, and those whose health has been impaired by the drain and worry of an old sore will be doubly benefited by its use. Book on Sores and Ulcers and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

1909	SEPTEMBER	1909
SUN	MON	TUE
1	2	3
4	5	6
7	8	9
10	11	12
13	14	15
16	17	18
19	20	21
22	23	24
25	26	27
28	29	30

THE NATIONAL GAME

NATIONAL LEAGUE	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	86	32	.729
Chicago	79	38	.675
New York	69	46	.600
Cincinnati	59	56	.513
Philadelphia	56	61	.479
St. Louis	45	72	.385
Brooklyn	41	76	.350
Boston	32	86	.271

At Philadelphia—	R.H.E.
St. Louis	0 1 0 4 0 0 0 1—6 9 3
Phil'd'phia	1 0 4 3 0 0 0 3—11 14 4
Batteries—Beebe, Melter, Phelps;	
McQuillan, Doolin.	
At New York—	R.H.E.
Chicago	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—2 5 0
New York	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 2
Batteries—Brown and Archer;	
Wilse and Meyers.	
At Brooklyn—	R.H.E.
Cincinnati	2 1 1 0 0 0 5 0—9 14 2
Brooklyn	0 2 0 0 0 0 2 0—4 10 1
Batteries—Fromme and Clark;	
Seaton and Marshall.	
At Boston—	R.H.E.
Pittsburg	3 0 0 0 0 2 0 2—7 8 1
Boston	1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—2 7 3
Batteries—Wilse and Gibson; Moore	
and Graham.	

AMERICAN LEAGUE	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit	77	43	.642
Philadelphia	74	47	.612
Boston	73	50	.594
Cleveland	62	61	.504
Chicago	60	60	.500
New York	54	66	.450
St. Louis	50	68	.424
Washington	33	88	.273

At Cleveland—	R.H.E.
New York	0 0 0 1 1 2 0 0—4 10 2
Cleveland	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 6 2
Batteries—Doyle, Sweetney; Young,	
Eastery.	
Second Game—	R.H.E.
Cleveland	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1—2 7 3
New York	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 5 3
Batteries—Fike, Kleinow; Falken-	

At St. Louis—	R.H.E.
Washington	0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0—3 7 3
St. Louis	0 0 0 1 0 2 2 1—*7 10 1
Batteries—Witherup, Street; Peltz,	
Stephens.	
At Chicago—	R.H.E.
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 1
Chicago	0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—*2 5 1
Batteries—Morgan and Livingston;	
Smith and Sullivan.	
At Detroit—	R.H.E.
Boston	0 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 1—4 11 2
Detroit	5 1 0 1 0 0 0 0—*7 12 1
Batteries—Hall, Karger, Carrigan;	
Killian, Schmidt.	

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Milwaukee	77	58	.570
Minneapolis	76	62	.551
Louisville	69	66	.511
St. Paul	65	71	.478
Columbus	65	71	.474
Indianapolis	65	72	.474
Toledo	64	72	.471
Kansas City	63	72	.467

At Columbus—	R.H.E.
Columbus	1 0 1 2 2 0 0 1—7 13 4
Indianapolis	2 1 1 0 0 0 1 2—8 12 2
Batteries—Kaler, Jacobson, Pickett,	
Nelson, Fohl; Glaze, Howley.	
At Toledo—	R.H.E.
Louisville	2 0 0 0 1 0 1 0—4 8 3
Toledo	0 1 0 0 0 0 2 0—3 9 2
Batteries—Vaughn, Hughes; Owen,	
Land.	

At St. Paul—	R.H.E.
St. Paul	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1 6 5
Milwaukee	0 4 0 1 0 0 0 0—5 7 2
Batteries—Chech, Leroy, Carisch;	
McGlynn, Moran.	
At Minneapolis—	R.H.E.
Kansas City	0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0—3 9 1
Minneapolis	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 4 1
Batteries—Flaherty, Sullivan; Alt-	
rock, Rapp.	

Second Game—	R.H.E.
Kansas City	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 7 0
Minneapolis	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—0 5 3
Batteries—Essick, Ritter; Young,	
Rapp.	

STRIKE TRAGEDY

Private Detective Kills Two Marine Strikers at Buffalo.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 1.—John C. Nicolai, a private detective employed by the Lake Carriers' association, shot two marine strikers dead on the West Shore ore docks last night, and was only saved from lynching by the quick arrival of the police. The dead men are George Houghton, a fireman, and Matthew Dwyer, an oiler. Nicolai claims they attacked him and two strikebreakers, and that he fired in self-defense.

1909 KENTUCKY 1909
STATE FAIR
THE SHOW OF SHOWS
6 BIG DAYS & NIGHTS \$30,000.00 IN PREMIUMS
Horse Show and Hippodrome Daily Races Natiello and His Band
Free Attractions Fire Works 25—Great Side Shows—25
LOW RAILROAD RATES J. W. NEWMAN, Secretary, Louisville, Ky.
LOUISVILLE. — SEPT. 13-14-15-16-17-18-



For the Army of Workers

the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none to good. That is why the level headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

W. A. Carter & Son

Building Material
For the Best at the Lowest Price
Delivered on Short Notice, See
Travis Carter Co.

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Will Soon Be Here

Your Boy Will Learn Faster If Dressed Nicely

Our Line is Large and Complete

New Fall Suits with Knickerbocker Pants - 2.50 to \$5.00
All Wool Straight Pants - 50c to \$1.00
All Wool Knickerbocker Pants - 75c to \$1.50
Boys' Sweater Coats - 50c to \$1.50
Nobby Fall Caps - 50c

Closing out Boys' and Children's
50c and 25c Straw Hats for - 10c

The Hub

Look At Your Face!

IF it needs NYAL'S Peroxide Cream to remove skin blemishes of any kind, get a box today, and commence its use at once. Unexcelled for all toilet uses. Money cheerfully refunded if it does not fulfill its promises. Ask about it at our store. Price 25 cents. HOW does Root Beer, with crinkled ice suit you for a hot day drink? Sets.

COX PHARMACY
Phone 100. Use It.

Is Your Furniture Insured?

Practically every one owning a building carries fire insurance on it, but many persons having valuable furniture neglect to take this needed precaution. Don't you think that you have put it off long enough and that you had better see me at once and be protected?

Only the strongest companies represented, some of which have been in business over a century.

HARRY M. MILLER

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LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Ladies and Gentlemen

Take your old clothes to
THE SEYMOUR TAILORS
And have them put in first class wearing condition.
NORTH CHESTNUT STREET
Next door north of New Pearl Laundry

Our New Location

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One Door East of Democrat Office and One Door West of Shiel Harness Factory, with a full line of up-to-date styles of Fall and Winter Suits, Overcoats and Trousers made to your measure.

A. SCIARRA,
TAILOR BY TRADE

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of
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LOANS NOTARY

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of known composition. No counterfeit is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—your health—may be your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.



PERSONAL.

E. H. Bridwell, of Oolitic, was in this city Tuesday.
John Fox was a passenger to Red- dington this morning.
Dr. W. H. Dings was here from Mitchell Tuesday.
Rev. Pohlman, of Sauers, was in the city this morning.
Luther Ward, of Beech Grove, was here on business today.
E. E. Foster, of Newry, transacted business here Tuesday.
John Klitch made a business trip to Indianapolis yesterday.
L. Whittach was here from Henry- ville Tuesday afternoon.
John Francis, of Henryville, was in this city Tuesday afternoon.
H. C. Meloy, of North Vernon, was in the city Tuesday afternoon.
Ray Donaker came down Columbus this morning on an early car.
Clifford Welthoff came down from Columbus early this morning.
Engineer Bruce Murphy, of Wash- ington, was in the city Tuesday.
Judge Willard New, of North Ver- non, was in the city this morning.
Mrs. J. W. Lewis and Evan Waters were here from Crothersville today.

Miss Rose Rau returned this morn- ing from a short visit to Brownstown.
Mrs. L. Conner, of Kurtz, visited her husband at Indianapolis yester- day.
William McDonald went to Indian- apolis this morning to look for em- ployment.
W. E. Hoadley went to Cincinnati this morning for a few days visit with relatives.

Mrs. Frank Day was an east bound passenger on the B. & O. S-W. Tues- day afternoon.
Joe Robertson, of Brownstown, was here this morning and went south on the interurban.

Paul Kaiser, of Jonesville, left Tuesday for Ft. Wayne to resume his work in college.

Dr. J. K. Ritter made a professional trip into Brown county beyond Way- mansville yesterday.

Mrs. L. B. Hill returned last even- ing from Louisville where she spent two days with friends.

Mrs. Ed McElvain returned Tuesday afternoon from a month's visit with relatives at Detroit, Mich.

Miles Standish, a prominent farmer and business man of Bedford, was in this city Tuesday evening.

Alex Greger, cashier of the First National Bank at Brownstown, was in this city Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. L. Riehm and sons, who have been here visiting their relatives three weeks, returned home today.

J. E. Greeley, vice-president of the I. & L. Traction Company, was here from Louisville Tuesday afternoon.

Charles Finnegan returned to St. Louis Tuesday afternoon after a visit of five weeks here with relatives and friends.

Miss Kathryn Lewis, of Seymour, who has been visiting friends in the city, has returned home.—Columbus Herald.

Mrs. Halleck EuDaly has gone to Princeton to visit her husband, who is located there, and attend the Gibson county fair.

Rev. F. M. Huckleberry went to Osgood this morning to attend the annual meeting of Laughery Baptist Association.

Mrs. Vincenzo Allegro went to Crothersville this morning where she and her husband will conduct a stand during the fair.

George Thomas went to Cincinnati this morning to accept a good position in the paint shop of the Frank J. Enger Carriage factory.

Mr. and Mrs. Wash Van Meter went to Jeffersonville Tuesday to visit Rev. J. C. Gaskin, a former pastor of the A. M. E. church here.

Mrs. Emma Russell, of N. Mill street, left for Houston, Tex. Tuesday to spend a few weeks with her hus- band, William B. Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Garriott ar- rived here late Tuesday afternoon from Rensselaer to visit friends at Seymour and Crothersville.

Mrs. E. M. Wiggington and daugh- ter arrived here from Terre Haute Tuesday afternoon for a short visit with relatives before the opening of school.

Miss Clara EuDaly, who is here from Jeffersonville visiting Miss Adda EuDaly and other relatives and friends, will return to her home this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Dixon and daughter, of the city hospital, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Miller and Mrs. G. V. Sawyer and party at Peters lake Tuesday.

Walter Keach brought a party up from Brownstown Tuesday in his father's automobile. Among the party was Mrs. D. B. Vance, who was en route to Martinsville to spend some time at the springs. She was accom- panied this far by Captain Vance, Mrs. Frank Vance and Miss Willa Vance.

CABELL IN CHARGE

New Internal Revenue Commissioner Assumes Office Today.

Washington, Sept. 1.—Royal E. Cab- ell, for the last three years postmas- ter at Richmond, Va., today became



R. C. CABELL.

commissioner of internal revenue, suc- ceeding John G. Capers, who retires to take up the practice of law.

MITCHELL SAVED FROM CHAIN GANG

Development In Sensational Georgia Case.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 1.—The prison commission, yielding to the pleading of rich and influential citizens, has recommended that the sentence of W. H. Mitchell be commuted to a year on the state prison farm from that of twelve months upon the chain gang at hard labor.

The Mitchell case is one of the most celebrated in Georgia. One day last fall a Miss Linton, a celebrated and wealthy beauty of Thomasville, re- ceived a note telling her that her brother was in a serious condition and asking her to come to him with the bearer. The bearer was apparently an old negroess. The young woman obeyed the summons. When upon a lonely road in a buggy, the supposed negroess dragged the young woman from the vehicle and attempted an as- sault. He was driven off by a passer- by and Miss Linton aware that in the supposed negroess she recognized Mitchell. The horse and buggy used by the assailant was one that Mit- chell had hired from a local livery.

Mitchell was tried, convicted and sentenced to the chain gang for twelve months. The friends of Miss Linton contended that the penalty was in- adequate, and when Mitchell's friends applied for a pardon, the young girl's friends rallied to oppose it. The pris- on commission heard the case for two days, with the above decision, which Governor Brown has yet to approve.

Fifty Thousand Free Meals.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 1.—Fifty thou- sand full meals; 22,000 pounds of bar- becued meat, and 4,500 gallons of Ken- tucky "burgoo"—these things were said to have been consumed by the people who took advantage of the first day of the "Jeffersonian barbecue," held at the state fair grounds.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, 96c; No. 2 red, 98½c. Corn—No. 2, 67c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 34½c. Hay—Clover, \$10.00 @ 12.00; timothy, \$15.00 @ 17.00; mixed, \$11.00 @ 14.00. Cattle—\$4.50 @ 7.25. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 8.20. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.00. Receipts—6,000 hogs; 1,950 cattle; 1,100 sheep.

At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.09. Corn—No. 2, 70½c. Oats—No. 2, 38½c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.15. Hogs—\$4.25 @ 8.35. Sheep—\$2.25 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.50.

At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.05½. Corn—No. 2, 69½c. Oats—No. 3, 37½c. Cat- tle—Steers, \$5.60 @ 8.00; stockers and feeders, \$3.75 @ 5.15. Hogs—\$5.75 @ 8.20. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.90.

Livestock at New York.
Cattle—\$3.50 @ 6.75. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.40. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.75 @ 7.50.

At East Buffalo.
Cattle—\$3.50 @ 6.90. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.40. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.50 @ 7.50.

Wheat at Toledo.
Sept., \$1.08; Dec., \$1.08½; cash, \$1.08.

Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices:
QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED
Set of Teeth.....\$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K).....\$5.00
Bridge Work.....\$6.00
Fillings.....75 cents and up

Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas
EXAMINATION FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St.
SEYMOUR, IND.

CASCA For Constipation

The Best Bowel, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Regulator Known

I use CASCA in my practice be- cause it is the best remedy I have ever found for constipation.

H. I. SHERWOOD, M. D.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

FOR RENT

Fine 9 room home on East Third Street.

40 acres good wheat ground See E. C. BOLLINGER.

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Work guaranteed. Work called for and delivered

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\$4.00 Korrekt Shape Patent Leather Shoes

Guaranteed not to Break. Made by the Burt & Packard Co.



We stand behind the patent "Burrojaps" leather in "Korrek Shape" Shoes. We Vouch for its reliability absolutely. You get a new pair free if the patent leather breaks through before the first sole is worn through. Another thing about these shoes—THEY FIT.

You wouldn't wear a hat that hurt your head or gloves that made sores on your hands. Do not wear shoes that pinch or bind. Get FITTED with "Korrek Shape" shoes and they'll fit as long as you wear them. Buy a pair today.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

It looks as if the Black Hand were in for some Bertillon measurements.

The new magazine designed as the organ of the elevator men's fraternity might be called the Uplift.

Russia is sending troops to Persia. Another wholly unnecessary war scare may be looked for at once.

Health and Happiness is the name of a new magazine. Let us hope it may not sicken and die miserably.

Spain is one of those backward nations which is sporting a surplus. The "great powers" are making a specialty of deficits.

"Oleokeresene" would not be a pleasant name for the product. We hope something better than that will suggest itself.

Charles W. Morse says that he is going to work to pay every dollar that he owes. If a man owes money, why shouldn't he pay it?

Mr. Rockefeller finally has succeeded in closing the saloon near his Sleepy Hollow estate. It is now only a Legend of Sleepy Hollow.

A federal attorney down in Mississippi is trying to have an \$11,000,000 fine assessed against Standard Oil. Hope springs eternal in the human breast.

It is interesting to recall the fact that Uncle Sam purchased the entire country of Alaska for \$3,000,000 less than it cost to build the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition.

King Edward is not, however, so enthusiastic a supporter of the suffragettes as to be willing to tie himself to any grill work for the purpose of advancing their cause.

When a Black Hand agent can step into a courtroom in Chicago, wave a red handkerchief, stop the mouth of a witness, and make an easy getaway what's the answer?

The Atchison Globe tells of a young man who was strange to society, and so ate the ribbon that was tied around the sandwich. The surgeon is likely to find a delicate little red bowknot on his appendix.

That was a bright idea of old Mother Earth, to capture the moon several thousand years ago and hold it for picnic purposes. It is not easy to see how the young people could have gotten along without it.

A pension of \$2.50 a week has been granted by the English government to each of three grandchildren of Charles Dickens. The publishers who have made money out of the works of the great novelist are probably wondering why his descendants need help.

Louis Prang, the German engraver, who made colored lithographs famous and popular in America, under the name of chromos, died the other day at the age of 85 years. His lithographic reproductions of famous paintings and the Rogers groups of statuary belong to the same stage of development of American artistic taste.

The great barrier of the Alps is now pierced by four railway tunnels—the Mont Cenis, the Saint Gothard, the Simplon and the Tauern. The last two have been finished within the past four years, but already a fifth tunnel, this time to pass directly under Mont Blanc itself, is projected. It will provide the shortest route from Paris to Turin and Genoa, will be about eight miles in length and will reach an elevation of over 4,000 feet. The cost is estimated at \$12,000,000, and it will take five years to build it.

Why should lawyers need a code of ethics? One might suppose that their rights and duties were prescribed by statutes and the courts, but such is not wholly the case. The ethics of any profession are quite outside the ordinary rules and regulations. They constitute an attitude of mind toward clients which cannot be reduced to legislation. At present there is such a code, or codes. These rules are the result of tradition, but as they are not of general acceptance and there is no penalty for violating them some further action is considered necessary. Some States have such codes and they are more or less vigorously enforced. In the last analysis much more depends upon the moral status of the members of the profession than on written rules, but it is quite essential to have standards by which conduct can be measured.

In pursuit of its purpose to make a complete magnetic survey of the earth, the Carnegie Institution has had built a non-magnetic yacht to finish the survey of the oceans begun in 1905. The Galilee, which was sent out in that year, has made a partial survey of the Pacific Ocean. The new yacht, the Carnegie, which was launched in June, is to cruise the rest of the oceans, and finish the work left undone in the Pacific. The Carnegie contains not more than six hundred pounds of steel, and the scientific instruments are so placed that they will not be affected by this metal. Bronze and copper are used where steel and

iron are ordinarily found in a ship. The hull is wood, held together by locust treenails and non-magnetic bolts. The gas-engine, save the pistons and the cams operating the valves, is built of bronze and copper, and the cooking ranges, save the grates, are bronze. The boat is propelled by sails under ordinary circumstances, but an auxiliary engine is installed to provide motive power near shore and in calms. The expeditions, now in various parts of the earth taking observations of the variations and dip of the magnetic needle on land, together with the scientists who sail on the Carnegie, are expected to have their work completed within the next ten years. Then mariners will have trustworthy data to guide them in navigating the seas.

It is said that in China physicians are paid for keeping people well, rather than for tending them when they are sick. And the idea seems so practical that it ought to find ready acceptance in the Occidental nations. At the meeting of the American Academy of Medicine in Atlantic City some time ago, Dr. Woods Hutchinson read a paper in favor of practicing medicine by contract. His suggestion is that a family doctor should receive a fixed fee by the month or year for supervising the health of his clients. The fee should be adjusted to the income of the patient, and should cover a semi-annual examination of each member of the family and a sanitary inspection of their dwelling place. It would seem that the principle involved is a decided advance upon the old practice. If an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, this new scheme of doctoring by contract ought to beat the old-fashioned therapeutics by about sixteen to one. It puts the self-interest of the physician in line with that of the patient. While, as things stand, it is a severe strain upon the altruism of the medical fraternity that they fatten and prosper on the leanness and misery of their neighbors. Thus there can be little doubt that the practice of "preventive" medicine must be the practice of the future. The difficulties in the way are the difficulties of unreason—the abounding lack of prudence and foresight. The progress of the new system is likely to be slow simply because most people haven't imagination enough to appreciate its immense advantages. It is to be noted, however, that the contract system of medical practice has already made considerable headway in factories and fraternal societies. Its general prevalence can be only a question of time.

A Decade of American Railways.

The American railroad system changes while you wait. You can see it grow. A decade ago the railways received only a billion and a quarter dollars from the patient people, hardly more than our annual national expenditure. Now they receive—with fewer thanks—two and a half billions. Then the passenger traffic amounted to only 13.3 billions of miles for one passenger; now it amounts to 29.5 billions of miles. In other words, if one passenger were carried each week day from Des Moines, Ia., to the sun, his journeying would fairly represent the distance daily traveled by passengers on American railroads.

Our freight traffic, too, is bigger. In one year we carried a billion tons of freight an average of two hundred and forty miles each. If each man, woman and child in this country hauled each day five hundred pounds of freight a distance of thirty-two miles, they would not accomplish in the year the vast amount of carrying that the railroads perform.

The next ten years will show still greater progress. Many railroads will be rebuilt; others will be electrified. New roadbeds, new tracks, new stations, stronger locomotives, bigger and better cars—all of these are in the estimates of the next decade. And if the people stay awake and demand their rights, the whole vast engine of progress will be equitably and efficiently administered in the interest not of stock jobbers, but of investors, employees, passengers and shippers.—From Success Magazine.

A Glimmer of the Truth.

Asked to write a report of a lecture on "Phases of Human Life—Youth, Manhood and Old Age," a young English girl produced: "In youth we look forward to the wicked things we will do when we grow up—this is the state of innocence. In manhood we do the wicked things of which we thought in our youth—this is the prime of life. In old age we are sorry for the wicked things we did in manhood—this is the time of our dotage."

Money Well Spent.

"I suppose to educate your daughter in music costs a great deal of money."
"Yes; but she's brought it all back for me."
"Indeed!"
"Yes; I'd been trying to buy out my next-door neighbor at half price for years, and could never bring him to terms until she came home!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

A Capital Thing.

Binks—I have no use for artists. I would kill all the tribe if I could.
Jinks—Well, the execution of a good picture by one is a hanging matter, you know.—Baltimore American.

At the union depot, everytime a train arrives, a lot of women rush into each other's arms. Brakemen call these affairs head-and collisions.

Many a man who demands justice would whine for mercy if he got it.

WHITE PLAGUE KILLING SENECA INDIANS.



FAMILY OF INDIANS AT HOME.

Bad health and not bad whisky is making bad Indians, is the opinion of Cary W. Hartman, a Buffalo business man who has been helping the Senecas on the Cattaraugus reservation near Lawton, N. Y. He finds that the red men, ignorant of the white man's ways, are becoming victims of tuberculosis at an alarming rate. Nearly every house in the reservation, which is on the land figuring in the lore of Hiawatha, has at least one unfortunate Indian on whom the great white plague has laid its scourge.

"The only thing that will stop these conditions is education of the Indians," says Mr. Hartman. "He is slow to adopt the white man's ways, and he fears to live in the white man's house unless the windows and doors are boarded up. As a result, the air in the homes of these Indians is foul and their families become an easy prey to tuberculosis. Some of the Senecas, though, even Carlisle graduates, return to life in the open air and discard the white man's attire."

Working with the State Board of Health, Mr. Hartman, who is president of the Indian Association of America, is educating the Indians how to build sanitary homes.

Legal Information

In Railroad Commission of Louisiana v. Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company, 29 Supreme Court Reporter, 357, the company attempted to enjoin the enforcement of rates fixed by the commission as confiscatory and unreasonable. The court below held that the rates actually established by the commission were void, because they were not established on investigation as to their sufficiency, but by a merely arbitrary conjecture. The commission investigated the complaints made as to rates, and made a careful examination of the complainant's returns to the commission. These returns showed generally the character and operation of the business of complainant, its income, operating expenses, and investments in Louisiana. The commission, after examining them, issued an order to show cause why its rates should not be decreased, and on the final hearing, on the return of the order to show cause, took into consideration the statement presented by the complainant on the return of that order, and also the statements or returns previously filed by the company. The United States Supreme Court says the commission may have come to a mistaken conclusion by reason of erroneous inferences from the evidence; but that is far from showing that it had, by an arbitrary order, promulgated rates without making efforts to obtain knowledge upon the subject. It did not lose jurisdiction by reason of the mistakes it may have made, and, as a result, the rates adopted were not merely arbitrary conjectures, must be regarded as prima facie fair and valid, and the onus was upon the complainant to show that they were otherwise.

The question of the right of a man of foreign birth to be registered as an elector on his mere declaration of intention to become a citizen has just been decided by the Alabama Supreme Court in Gardina v. Board of Registrars, 48 Southern Reporter, 788. The uncertainty in the meaning of the Constitution of 1901 seems to arise when considered in connection with the Constitution of 1875. The latter provides (section 2) that all residents, born in the United States, or naturalized, or who have declared their intention to become citizens of the United States, are citizens of the State. The Constitution of 1901 (section 177) provides that every male citizen of the United States, and every male resident of foreign birth, who, before the ratification of this Constitution, has declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States, shall be an elector, provided all foreigners who have declared their intention to become citizens of the United States shall, if they fail to become citizens thereof when entitled to become such, cease to have a right to vote until they become citizens. The Code follows substantially the Constitution of 1901. The applicant, a man of foreign birth, declared his intention of becoming a citizen after the ratification of the Constitution, but failed to perfect his naturalization, and was not a citizen when he applied for registration. In upholding the action of the registrars in denying the right to reg-

istration, the court holds that, under existing laws, foreigners who have merely declared their intention to become citizens of the United States, but who have not perfected their naturalization, have no right to register or vote in the State, and it is regarded as doubtful whether the Legislature can confer the right.

IDENTIFICATION BY VEINS.

More Effective Means of Detection Than Are Finger Prints.

A new method of identification of prisoners has been devised by means of photographs taken of the veins on the back of the hand, the London Evening Standard says. Prof. Tomassia, an Italian professor, the inventor, bases his method on the observation that no two persons have the veins on the back of the hand so much alike as to allow room for confusion—less, indeed, than with finger prints.

The prisoner's hand is held downward for several minutes, or the pulse at the wrist is restrained, and the veins are then photographed. This photograph, Prof. Tomassia says, will always be available for explicit proof, whereas criminals now understand that with an ordinary razor they can operate on their own hands without much pain or inconvenience, and may change the pattern of the finger print beyond chance of identification.

To burn the finger tips is more painful, but perhaps even more effective. On the other hand, Prof. Tomassia points out, only a serious and dangerous operation can modify the veinal system.

The Moon and the Potato Crop.

The moon has nothing to do with the growth of potatoes, says a writer in Success Magazine. This statement sounds about as self-evident as a commencement oration, yet, according to a recent investigation by the Department of Agriculture, 75 per cent of our farmers have been planting potatoes and other crops according to the almanac. It is a very general belief that potatoes planted in the dark of the moon produce the best crop, while the full moon variety are likely to "run to tops."

It seems a bit absurd to suppose that a respectable old moon like ours could find nothing better to do than to stop up nights ruining the potato crop. So Uncle Sam, who has an unquenchable curiosity in such matters, began poking into the moon myth and discovered that it deserved respect only because of its age. His Agricultural Department workers found that they could raise just as poor potatoes in the dark of the moon as in the light.

Entitled to His Opinion.

"This talk of a sane and sensible Fourth is arrant nonsense," said the little man with the incipient whiskers. "May I ask if you are a dealer in fireworks?" inquired the fat man by the fare box.
"No, sir," snapped the little man. "I'm a doctor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Reckless.

"Dear me, here's another British nobleman marrying an American chorus girl!"
"Another painful example of the desperate chances the reckless American chorus girl is willing to take."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GRAVE DEFIES MILLIONS.

Small Spot That Even the Van Rensselaers Cannot Purchase.

Within the vine-draped lower gateway and situated conspicuously on the broad lawn of Camp Hill, the suburban home of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, is a tiny plot of ground, less than half an acre in extent, enclosed by an old stone wall, the Philadelphia Record says. It mars the beautiful landscape, and yet remains against the wishes of Camp Hill owners.

The Van Rensselaer millions cannot buy this little plot, though frequent attempts have been made to do so, and the case has been repeatedly before the Norristown courts. The undesirable spot in the broad expanse of landscape gardening is an old, private burying ground, belonging to the Scull family, who were among the earliest settlers in that part of Bucks County.

When the highest elevation of the four great hill tops of revolutionary fame was purchased as a site for the great tower mansion of Camp Hill, it was with the hope of including in the purchase eventually the little burial ground; removing the one lone grave and tombstone, tearing down the stone walls and merging the plot into the broad sweep of green lawn. But the little graveyard, existing, it is declared since the death of the original Nicholas Scull in 1703, seems destined to remain.

The Scull family, for more than two centuries, has been prominent in the Whitmarsh valley. Edward Farmer and Nicholas Scull were the first to purchase land at Camp Hill. Nicholas Scull, with others, landed in America in 1685 and in 1688 he purchased 400 acres. He died in 1703, leaving a widow, Mary, and six sons.

Nicholas, the oldest son, was born in Whitmarsh and in 1708 he married Abigail Heap. It was the latter who was buried in the little family burying ground on the south side of Camp Hill. It is said that others of the Scull family lie in the same burial plot; but only the one grave is marked; the low tombstone simply stating that Abigail Scull died May 24, 1753, aged 65 years.

It is declared by many that Scull was buried beside his wife in the little family burial plot on the sunny slope of Camp Hill. Others deny this and there seem to be no authentic information on the subject. Historians simply state that he died at an advanced age at the beginning of November, 1761. Ample provision was originally made for the permanent maintenance of the little cemetery and overtures for its purchase have been repeatedly ignored.

While it is considered an eyesore, from the fact that it cannot be removed, in reality there is a picturesque beauty about the tiny plot. Moreover, the fact that it is a landmark of the residence of the earliest settlers of the vicinity gives it a certain charm. The quaint old stone wall is partly hidden by a thick growth of vines. Gnarled cherry trees thrive within the inclosure. One narrow rustic gate forms the entrance, and a rustic bench, built beneath the shade of the old trees, opposite the solitary tombstone, invites one to meditation.

Love and Money.

I never would marry for money.
I think that such conduct is base.
If my freedom I sold for the jingle of gold
To a woman I thought either ugly or old,
Or even if wanting in grace,
I should blush to myself, as I ought,
At the thought
I was bought.

I never would marry for money.
I'll marry for nothing but love.
If of love I'm possessed I am bound to be blessed.
But some money's not bad, and it must be confessed
It's something I am not above,
It is little I'm able to show
Of the dough;
That I know.

I never would marry for money.
But still if you gave me a chance
I should not let a pile stand a very great while
In my way if a maiden with money should smile.
I should not stick too much for romance.
People never are ugly or old
If they've gold,
So I'm told.
—Chicago Daily News.

Set in Her Way.

Sweet Mary Jane sat fourteen days and wouldn't deign to rise,
Although her folks tried every way to make her realize
That it was quite unladylike to sit all day and night,
And never change her attitude or rouse her appetite.
They coaxed and teased and threatened her, and still she would not stand,
And when they tried to raise her up she bit them on the hand.
They didn't want to do her harm or call in the police,
And yet they sorrowed at the thought of Mary Jane's decease.
But Mary Jane knew what was best, she was wiser than men,
She sat until she'd had her set, for Mary was a ten.
—St. Louis Republic.

Thankfulness.

"What are you crying about?"
"My husband beat me."
"Who is he?"
"A gypsy fiddler. He beat me with his fiddle bow."
"Then you ought to be thankful he doesn't play a bass viol."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Every man who has a twinge of dyspepsia thinks he knows all about what that Spartan boy went through, with a fox gnawing at his breast.

SAVED BY HIS CAMERA.

The gray timber wolf is a powerful and savage beast, not pleasant to meet in the wilds when one is unarmed. In "Wild Life on the Rockies" E. A. Mills tells of an encounter with a pair of these beasts, when he had nothing but a light ax and a camera for defenses. He had come upon the two wolves unexpectedly; in fact, they had been asleep in the sun when he disturbed them.

"I realized the danger, and was alarmed, of course; but my faculties were under control, were stimulated, indeed, to unusual alertness, and I kept a bold front and faced them without flinching.

"Their expression was one of mingled surprise and anger, together with the apparent determination to sell their lives as dearly as possible. I gave them all the attention which their appearance and their reputation demanded. Not once did I take my eyes off them. I held them at bay by looking at them. I still have a vivid picture of terribly gleaming teeth, bristling backs and bulging muscles in savage readiness.

"They made no move to attack. I was afraid to attack, and dared not run away. I recalled that some trees I could reach behind me had limbs that stretched out toward me, yet I felt that to wheel, spring and swing up beyond their reach could not be done quickly enough to escape those fierce jaws.

"Both sides were of the same mind, ready to fight, but not at all eager to do so. Under these conditions our nearness was embarrassing. My mind worked like lightning, and I thought of several possible ways of escaping. I considered each at length, found it faulty and dismissed it. Something had to be done.

"Slowly I worked the small folding ax from its sheath, and with the slowest of movements placed it in my right-hand coat pocket with the handle up, ready for instant use. I kept on staring. Then, looking the nearer of the two wolves squarely in the eye, I said to him: 'Well, why don't you move?' as if we were playing checkers instead of the game of life.

"He made no reply, but the spell was broken. I believe that both sides were bluffing. In attempting to use my camera while continuing the bluff I brought matters to a focus—literally.

"What a picture you fellows will make!" I said aloud, as my right hand slowly worked the camera out of the case which hung under my left arm. Still keeping up a steady fire of looks, I brought the camera in front of me and then touched the spring that released the folding front.

"When the camera, mysteriously, suddenly opened before the wolves, they fled for their lives. In an instant they had cleared the grassy space and vanished into the woods. I did not get their picture."

BELIEF IN WITCHCRAFT.

Professor Sumner Thinks It May Break Out Again.

Belief in witchcraft is not dead. It is latent, and may burst forth anew at any moment, says Prof. William Graham Sumner in the Forum. "The difference (from age to age) is not so much in the amount of credulity as in the direction it takes." At the present day it is in politics. Lecky thought that the cause of persecution was the intensity of dogmatic opinion. That may be a cause. No man is tolerant about anything about which he cares very much, and in regard to which he thinks that he has "the truth." Struggles for political power, however, cause even intenser rage. It is political factions which in the future may return in violent repression of dissent. In the history of city after city we meet with the intensest rancor between classes and factions, and we find this rancor producing extremes of beastly cruelty, when interest seems to call for it. The cases of the Van Artevelde of Wullenweber in Lubeck, of the democrats in Ghent, in 1839, as well as the proceedings of the committees of safety against Tories in the American revolution, may suffice as examples. Socialism is, in its spirit and program, well capable of producing new phenomena of despotism and persecution in order to get or retain social power. Anarchists who are fanatical enough to throw bombs into theaters or restaurants, or to murder kings and presidents just because they are such, are capable of anything which witch judges or inquisitors have done, if they should think that party success called for it. If bad times should come again upon the civilized world through overproduction and an unfavorable economic conjuncture, popular education would decline and classes would be more widely separated. It must then be expected that the old demonism would burst forth again and would reproduce the old phenomena.

Otherwise Occupied.

"Why don't you devote some attention to the preservation of your magnificent American forests?"
"It's worth thinking about," answered Mr. Cumrox. "Some of us men of wealth haven't given the subject due thought owing to our interest in furnishing the financial props for Europe's genealogical trees."—Washington Star.

It's usually the fellow who is afraid to take a chance who loses on a sure thing.

Every man has a worthless hobby that he wastes a lot of time on.

For boys and girls

My Fairy Sea.

I know a deep and boundless sea
That takes three fairy days to reach;
And if you'll go along with me,
We'll play forever on the beach.

My sea is splendid to behold;
It's top is all a shimmering light,
Just like the narrow path of gold
The moon makes on your sea at night.

Its waves are never blue or green,
But just a lovely kind of pink;
The shore is sugar, white and clean,
Which makes the water good to drink.

And if you want your fortune told,
To know what's coming in a year,
You only have to find and hold
One of my seashells to your ear.

Of course it is a distant sea,
And takes three fairy days to reach;
But if you'll go along with me,
We'll play forever on the beach.

FOR WASHINGTON HEIGHTS.

"Every girl is out of town," moaned Arabella.

"All the fellows are having a good time in the country," added I.
"Well," said mother, "we'll have a good time in the city, making small vacation trips every little while. There are fun and a tan to be had even if one cannot go to Lake George or the Catskills or Bar Harbor. I'll talk it over with Aunt Sue and we'll see how many times we four can go a-tripping before and after father's two vacation weeks."

Mother and Aunt Sue, accordingly, put their heads together to such good purpose that yesterday we all set out—by Broadway subway train and abundantly provided with luncheon—for Fort Washington Heights and a royal good time. We got out at One Hundred and Eighty-first street and walked toward the West Side, crossing Broadway and St. Nicholas avenue—you'd never recognize them, for up here they're like country roads—and by the low and rambling wooden church (Holy road they call it), against which leans the old "11 miles from New York milestone"; down hill all the way, by old and rickety frame mansions and splendid new granite houses, till we reached the low fence and the narrow entrance through which we passed into the thick roads of Fort Washington Park. We followed the narrow, winding little path over the bridge which crosses the deep steep railway cut (Colorado Canyon Arabella christened it) through which the Hudson River trains go thundering by; around and over jagged rocks and always under tall towering trees to the very edge of the crags, where we could see down into the green Hudson flowing at our feet. Mother spread the luncheon on a dry flat rock and while we sat and ate, Arabella and I rolled stones down the steep rocks and saw them splash into the water, and counted the many boats of all sorts and sizes that were passing along the stream. Then we walked down to the "Point" and as close to the water as mother would let us (for the rocks are slippery and the current swift), and watched the men and boys paddling in the river and some wee children by—you see the rocks are hollowed out to form a huge smooth and shallow bowl, in which the tide water is always very warm, for the sun is on it almost all the time—while Aunt Sue, who was with mother resting on one of the comfortable benches close by, told us all about the big strong fort that used to stand here in Washington's days (almost directly opposite Fort Lee on the Jersey side) and how the funny little gallows-like post on the extreme end of "the point" is almost just as it used to be in those days—renewed and strengthened, but not improved upon—when the red lantern which served as a lighthouse light swung from it to show the Continental soldiers and sailors the steep and rocky (and consequently most dangerous) landing place. For a long time we sat looking about and listening—you couldn't believe big and noisy New York was only just 'round the corner; we seemed miles and miles away from almost everything—until it was time to go home, when we climbed up the "mountain path"—according to Arabella—and came out just behind the Hudson river railway station, where we struck into Depot lane and up the hill by the tumble-down old mansion where they keep the "police dogs" they are training and which everyone makes such a fuss about. We went close to the heavy iron netting fence—way up high—which surrounds the large yard and looked in and my! how those dogs did jump about and bark! About thirty of them; nearly of a size and complexion.

By the time we had walked up hill to One Hundred and Eighty-first street again we were a bit tired, but the long subway trip rested us, and if you don't believe that we had lots of fun—Arabella and I—on this little trip you'd just better go yourself and see how very much enjoyment you can get out of it.—Helen Hudson, in the Brooklyn Eagle.

SIX LITTLE CHICKENS.

A Mother Biddy sat on her nest, with what do you think in the nest? Six smooth white eggs! After she had sat there quite a long time till she was very tired, what do you suppose happened to one of those eggs? There was a noise that went "snick, snick," and out of the shell stepped something like a little fuzzy ball, but with two bright eyes, and two bits of feet to walk on. What do you think it was? A little chicken? Yes, and Mother Biddy was so glad to see it, and she called it "Fluffy." And Fluffy said: "Peep, peep! I have some brothers and sisters in the shells; if you call them, I think they will come." So Mother Biddy said: "Cluck, cluck!" and something said: "Peep, peep!" and out came another chicken, as black as it could be, so Mother Biddy called it "Topsy." Are there any more?" said Mother Biddy. "Yes, Peep, peep! We're coming; wait for us," and there came four more little chickens. The first one to come out was as white as snow, and Mother Biddy called it "Snow-snow." The next was yellow and white, and she named it "Daisy." Then there was a yellow one with a brown ring around its neck, and that was called "Brownie." And what do you think? one was all black, only it had a little white spot on the top of its head that looked like a cap, so Mother Biddy called it "Spot-tie." Now they were all out of their shells, and they said: "Peep, peep! We're hungry." So Mother Biddy said: "Cluck, cluck! Come see my babies," and out of the house, close by, came a little girl with some corn-meal in a dish, and my! wasn't she glad to see the chickens?

After they had eaten all they wanted, they thought they would take a walk and see this queer world they had come to live in.

Pretty soon they came to a brook, and they all stood in a row and looked in. "Let us have a drink," they said, so they put their heads down, when—

"Peep, peep!" said Spottie. "I see a little chicken with a spot on its head."

"No, no," said Brownie. "It has a ring around its neck, and looks like me."

"Peep, peep!" said Daisy. "I think it's like me, for it is yellow and white." And I don't know but they would all have tumbled in to see if they hadn't felt something drop on the end of their noses. "What's that?" said Fluffy. "Cluck, cluck!" said Mother Biddy. "Every chicken of you come in, for it is going to rain, and you'll get your feathers wet."

So they ran as fast as they could, and in a few minutes the six little chickens were all cuddled under Mother Biddy's wing, fast asleep.—S. L. Elliott, in St. Nicholas.

A BOY INVENTOR.

Here is a little story of the invention by a young boy of St. Louis, of a lightweight motor. Many of the boy readers of this page are vastly interested in engines and motors, and perhaps some of you have constructed toy motors for use in your little steam cars and automobiles. This young fellow is Charles Godlove, and his invention has been entered for the American rights at the Patent Office. Most motors are so heavy that it is a problem how to get enough buoyancy in the flying machines to support them. The lighter the machinery of such "airships," the easier it is to keep aloft, as you can see from watching the birds fly. Little birds need little wings, but great birds like the eagle and the hawk need great big wings to support them.

You can imagine how glad the builders of airships and also of automobiles will be to get a motor that is powerful but is also light in weight and strong.

The best thing about the St. Louis boy's motor is said to be that a 30-horsepower motor will go in a sixteen-inch circle and will weigh only sixty pounds. Now, you boys who understand machinery how is that? This new motor does not need a spark and carburetor, according to the press notice, as the ignition of the gas is produced by the high compression of air, producing heat. There are no valves in this new motor, it is air-cooled and has a stationary crankshaft. The cylinders themselves revolve.

The inventor of this motor is now 20 years old, but he has been working on his idea for a light motor since he was a little boy, about the age of the older Sunbeams.—New York Call.

GRANT AND HIS MOHER.

Grant was a shy boy, very sensitive to ridicule, and the story of his "horse-trade" and other instance of his truthful, guileless candor, caused him to shrink more and more within himself—to close his lips tight upon thoughts and fancies, and to live an inner life apart, for fear of being laughed at. Some of the village people thought him stupid. Others said that he was growing like his mother. She was a rare woman, much beloved by young and old—of strong, steady character, very quiet, very reserved, very even-tempered, very patient—the kind of woman to whom people brought their troubles, but who gave no confidence in return. She seldom laughed, and never complained. Her son has recorded that he never saw her shed a tear. The people who did not like Jesse Grant declared roundly that "Lyssus got his sense from his mother."—From Helen Nicolaus's "The Boyhood and Youth of Gen. Grant," in St. Nicholas.

Alabama is to raise the standard of her normal school entrance requirements.

DEAD HAS NO GRAVE.

Remarkable Embalming Process Preserves Body of George Lascelles.

A process of embalming a body so that it will be preserved in as good condition as were the mummies of the ancient Egyptians has been discovered by an undertaker of this city, who more than three years ago prepared the body of George Lascelles, known as Lord Walter Charles Beresford, for shipment to England, in the belief that he was of the famous Beresford family, a dispatch to the New York Herald from Asheville, N.C., says: The body never was buried and is standing in the rear room of the undertaker's place of business, a grim reminder of his skill.

Lascelles, who was the son of a gamekeeper on the estates of the duke of Devonshire, had a checkered career in this country as well as in Europe. He assumed the Beresford name and title and had no more difficulty in passing himself off as a titled Englishman in New York and Newport than he did in the small southern cities where he lived for a considerable time.

He met Miss Maude Lillenthal, daughter of a wealthy tobacco manufacturer in London and, following her to this country, married her in spite of the protest of her mother. He later married Miss Peiky, daughter of a wealthy lumberman of Georgia, and afterward served a term in prison.

On his release he assumed the title, but he had contracted consumption, and came to this city to seek relief. No one doubted that he was a member of the Beresford family and when he died the people of Asheville spared no expense in preparing his body for shipment to England, for all believed the family would ask that it be sent at once.

An undertaker here has prepared an embalming fluid which he had declared was in every way as efficacious as that used to preserve the mummies of Egypt. As the body was to go, as he supposed, a long distance, he embalmed it with special care and a fine metallic coffin was provided. Then the cablegram was sent to the Beresford family in England, but no reply came. This was believed at first to be an oversight, but as the time passed the people of this city began to believe the stories that came to them of the man being an impostor. The undertaker did not remove the body from the coffin, however, and it was kept in a rear room.

A short time ago a man was looking for a coffin of a particular kind and this undertaker did not have any that suited. Finally he was shown the one which had held the body of Lascelles for three years, and he said it was exactly what he was looking for. The undertaker was thoroughly convinced by this time that the body of Lascelles would never be claimed and rather than lose the sale of the coffin he disposed of it from its home for three years.

When the body was removed it was found to be in a perfect state of preservation, the skin like leather and resembling in that respect the old Egyptian mummies. The body was placed in an erect position in a corner of the room and has been visited by many persons who knew Lascelles in his lifetime and who have commented on the way his body has been preserved.

The body, it is said to be a perfect barometer. In warm and sunny weather the skin becomes clear and more lifelike in appearance, while in cloudy and stormy weather it assumes a mottled appearance, and those who have watched it carefully declare that at these times it has the look of an any man.

The undertaker has been offered \$2,000 for the body by showmen, who wish to place it on exhibition. There is a state law which makes it a crime punishable by imprisonment for a person to exhibit a dead body or be a party to such exhibition for pay. Hundreds of persons have visited the undertaking room and it is the intention of the undertaker to keep the body indefinitely.

What's in a Name?

An old German, wearing a faded blue coat and a campaign hat, limped into the office of a palatial dog-and-horse hospital, bequeathed by a humane millionaire to the town of X.

"I wish to be admitted to this hospital," he announced to the superintendent. "I've got heart trouble. I'm a G. A. R. man, and I can prove it."

"But you can't enter this institution, my good man."

"Sure I can. I fight at Gettysburg. I haf got a weak heart efer sence. I can prove it."

"Yes, but you can't enter this hospital; it's a—"

"Can't, huh? Why not? I vas a soldier. I can prove it."

"But this is a veterinary hospital. I know dat. Ain't I choost tellin' you dot I am a veteran?"

What He Wanted.

The old man turned from his desk as his son-in-law entered the office.

"Well, what is it now?" he asked.

"I—er—have been thinking," answered the new member of the family, "that you ought to give me a pension."

"A pension!" exclaimed the old man. "What in thunder do you mean, sir?"

"Well, it's like this," explained the other. "Ever since I did your daughter the honor to marry her I have been dependent on you for support, and I want to be independent. See?"

When a young woman marries an old man, it is an indication she thinks she would look well in black.

PHOEBE OR FLORRY, WHICH?

Old Man Would Like to Know Which One Steve Favors.

It was with more than wifely eagerness that Mrs. Bonney welcomed Mr. Bonney's return from town. She had a bad ankle, there had been a three days' gale, nobody had called, the telephone wires were down, and she was perishing for news.

"N-no, Susan," he apologized, before she had a chance to ask questions. "Fraid you'll be disappointed, but I didn't see a soul, 'cept sittin' at their winders. 'Liza Doane beckoned me to the door, but I didn't dast to stop. 'Twas late, and she's sech an everlastin' talker, and I knew she'd be jest blivin' over about this fool performance o' Steve Coe's—"

"What's Stephen's latest, I'd like to know?" demanded Mrs. Bonney, brightening.

"Nothin' much; on'y nobody but jest Steve could ha' managed it," drawled Mr. Bonney, carefully extracting a bottle from his pocket and making sure it was unbroken. "Young Pender told me, while he was puttin' up your liniment for ye. He rooms over to Steve's now."

"Steve, he went to call at Florry Gaines'—goes there reg'lar now, it seems, only folks ain't sure yet whether it's Florry or Phoebe he's after. Phoebe's most as hen-headed as he is, but Florry's too good for him, I say. Well, he's got a notion Mis' Gaines ain't too pleased with his attentions, and when he rung, and rung agin, and nobody come, and he fancied he saw a whiskin' petticoat inside, he got mad; though she wouldn't let him in. So he rung more—hard. And the rickety old handle come out in his hand, and he went down three steps backwads, and sot on the brick walk so suddint he was dazed."

"That would ha' been enough for most folks, wouldn't it? But bein' Steve, there was more. Half a dozen yards o' wire come jumpin' out along o' the bell, and got mixed with his muffler, that was streamin' kind o' wild, and both of 'em together whipped round his face 'n' head and bundled him up so tight he couldn't pull 'em off, nor so much as let out a yell for help."

"Ma an' the gals come back jest then, an' there he sot gurglin' smothered remarks inside a scarlet handkercher an' a wire cage, and seemin' doin' his best to claw his own head off. They most died laughin' 'fore they got him loose; but they did, and he wa'n't none the worse, 'cept kind o' redgy 'cross the cheeks where the wire wrapped tightest. Phoebe wouldn't mind that, I guess—or Florry. Land! I wish't I really knew which gal 'twas."

"Let's see," mused Mrs. Bonney. "'Twas Phoebe, wa'n't it, got ice and keys for him that time his nose bled so awful, when he nipped it in the foldin' doors of the hall?"

"Yes," assented Mr. Bonney, sadly. "But 'twas Florry pounded his back to the picnic the time he most choked on a June bug in the lemonade."—Youth's Companion.

COINING FOREIGN MONEY.

Uncle Sam Virtually Supplies All of The Latin American Republics.

The beginning of a new political regime in Haiti has already been marked by an order for a fresh consignment of metal money from Waterbury, Conn. The stuff will shortly be shipped thence to Port au Prince, packed in kegs, and the treasury of the black republic will again be flush of funds—for a while, at all events.

For many years Haiti has secured all of her coin from a factory in Waterbury, which turns it out at an incredibly small cost, the pieces being dimes, quarters and half-dollars, all made of nickel. The half-dollars are worth about five cents each, intrinsically, and the dimes and quarters proportionately less. Of course, this means a big profit for the government of Haiti, where the circulation of the money in question is compulsory. That is to say, if anybody refuses to accept it he is liable to arrest and imprisonment, if not death.

About fifteen years ago a considerable quantity of "silver" dollars, consisting chiefly of nickel, was manufactured for the government of Haiti by the United States mint in Philadelphia. Since then, however, the black republic has found it more expedient to order its coins from Waterbury.

Other Latin-American countries continue to patronize Uncle Sam. In fact, a very large part of the coinage of our sister republics on this continent is struck in the mints of the United States. The reason why is simple enough—we do the work cheaper than the South and Central American governments can do it for themselves.

To start a mint and equip it with proper machinery, even on a small scale, costs at least \$200,000. Operating such a plant continuously enough coins could be made in three or four months to meet the requirements of a small republic for quite a number of years. Thus the money-stamping outfit would soon become idle and remain so for a long period.

Small countries in various parts of the world have found it expedient, as a rule, to adopt such a policy, and the big nations are accustomed to bid in competition for their coin-making business. Uncle Sam is a competitor with the others, but he gets nearly all of the contracts for the Latin-American republics because he is the lowest bidder. He does such jobs at net cost.

There is a certain kind of man that no amount of effort will ever make a man out of.

ASKED FOR WORK, NOT FOOD.

Why John Mitchell Did Not Fall Into the Ways of the Tramp.

It was while en route, sometimes as a pedestrian and at other times riding the rods or the bumpers or in the more comfortable shelter afforded by the interior of a freight car, that the demoralizing and degrading effects of unemployment were first brought under my observation, says John Mitchell in the Circle. I came in contact with hundreds of young and middle aged men who, like myself, had either from choice or necessity left their homes to seek the more alluring fields of the west. Most of these travelers were without funds and it can be readily understood that it was difficult for so many to find temporary employment that would enable them to provide themselves with food. As a consequence many of these men, either through their inability to find work or because in their anxiety to reach the new El Dorado they were unwilling to be delayed by the slow process of seeking some work to do every time they found it necessary to satisfy their hunger, adopted the custom of the professional tramp and, instead of asking for work, asked for food or solicited money from the residents of the towns through which they passed.

Here let it be recorded that in no instance have I ever seen or known a man to ask for bread or for money with which to buy bread that the performance did not cause a marked shock to his finer feelings and a deterioration in his character. I have seen young men, for the first time in their lives, approach a house with the intention of begging for something to eat, and when the door was opened by a girl or a young woman they would turn away without voicing their request for food, their faces crimsoned with shame and confusion. But after a few successful attempts to solicit food or money their self respect, their sense of pride and shame were destroyed, and it was not long before they became hardened and calloused in heart and mind; they grew accustomed to the new environment, the desire and ambition to work left them, and in many cases they became permanent, professional tramps and beggars.

I have often felt that I owed to my stepmother at least one great debt of gratitude in that she taught me to work. This lesson, along with the spirit of independence inherited from my father, saved me, no doubt, from falling into the great error of asking for or accepting food instead of asking for and insisting upon work.

MASTER OF HIS TRADE.

Sympathy and understanding between an English carter and his horses are delightfully described in a passage from "Memoirs of a Surrey Laborer," and is quoted in "Highways and Byways in Surrey" by Eric Parker.

"I see a carter once," said Betteworth, "got three big elm trees up to a timber carriage with only hisself and the hosses. He put the runnin' chains on and all hisself."

"And that takes some doing," I said.

"Yes, a man got to understand the way 'tis done. The farmer say to 'n, 'You'll never get they up by yourself.'"

"I dessay I shall," he says; and so he did too. Three great elm trees upon that one carriage!

"Well, he had a four-hoss team, so that'll tell you what 'twas. They was some hosses, too. Ordinary farm hosses wouldn't ha' done it. But he only jest had to speak, and you'd see they watchin' him."

"When he went for'ard, after he'd got the trees up, to see what sort of a road he'd got for gettin' out, they stood there with their heads stretched out and their ears for'ard."

"Come on," he says, and away they went, tearin' away. Left great ruts in the road where the wheels set in, that'll show ye they got something to pull."

"No, none o' we helped 'n. We was only gone out to see 'n do it. He never wanted no help. He didn't say much; only 'Git back,' or 'Git up,' to the hosses."

"When it come to gettin' the last tree up, on top of tother two, I never thought he could ha' done it. But he got 'n up. And he was a oldish ma, too; sixty, I dessay he was. But he jest spoke to the hosses. Never used no whip."

"Didn't the old farmer go on at his own men, too? 'You fellers, call yourselves carters!' he says. 'A man like that's worth a dozen o' you.'"

"Well, they couldn't a' done it! Besides, their hosses wouldn't. But this feller, the old farmer says to 'n, 'I never believed you'd ha' done it.'"

"I thought mos' likely I should," he says. But he never had much to say."

Another.

In a certain harbor on Long Island Sound there is a very small tugboat. It is woefully out of repair. It hasn't been painted, apparently, since the invention of tugboats. It is tied up to a dirty, dilapidated wharf, and looks particularly humble and insignificant.

Yet on its stern appears, in enormous letters, this name: "Dreadnought."

The word of honor of most men isn't any better than their ordinary statements.

Most people buy a piano because it looks well to have one in the house.

ANCIENT BRONZE CORSELET.

Recent Rare Acquisition of the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

One of the accessions to the collection of arms and armor in the Metropolitan Museum of Art is a bronze corselet of the Celtic or Italic type, dating from the fifth to the seventh century B. C., the New York World says. Only seven specimens of this period appear to be known, and it is in excellent preservation. It was at one time in the Forman collection, and has been described and figured by Dr. R. Forrer, both in the "Real Lexicon" and in his "History of the Primitive European."

As regards the provenance of this corselet it is not definitely known. Forrer assigns it to northern Italy or the neighboring region in France. Differing from the specimens obtained in the Latium country, it agrees, on the other hand, closely with the three plastrons belonging to M. Constantin, which were discovered near Geneva (a Regnier) a few years ago. Its form is described as archaic, straight in the back and sides and low in the shoulders, representing an evolutionary stage which appears as well in armor of approximately the same period in Greece, Assyria, Egypt and even in Japan, as may be seen in the primitive cuirass in the hall of Japanese armor.

Noteworthy in the present corselet is the combination of the plastron and dossiere in a single piece, which closed elastically on the body of the wearer. It was then firmly held in place by shoulder bands and by a wide belt, probably leather, the place for adjusting which can be traced in the ornamentation. This ornamentation takes the form of the series of tubercles deftly repousse, usual in the work of the "Hallstatt" epoch. They are grouped rows and circles, arranged on the breast and shoulders and around the waist, suggesting lines of body adornment, such as tattooing, scars or paint marks worn by the primitive Europeans. In 1907 the museum acquired a remarkable crested casque of similar age. This and the corselet are exhibited together.



Mrs. Macaulay, who wrote "The Lady of the Decoration," in the form of letters to her friends at home, has recently been in London. She has been revisiting Japan and traveling in India, Egypt and other countries.

"Fifty Years of New Japan" is the provisional title given to an important work on the modern growth of the country compiled by Count Okuma with the assistance and co-operation of various specialists. The work is being edited by Marcus B. Huish, vice chairman of the Japan Society.

There is, as everybody knows, a conspicuous memorial to Thomas Carlyle in London, but in the land of his birth no such national honor has been paid to his memory. Attention was recently called to this fact by Sir James Crichton Browne, and accordingly steps are now to be taken to repair the omission. Public subscriptions will be invited.

The careers of eighteen Catholic missionaries who during the latter part of the seventeenth century labored among the Iroquois Indians are traced by the Rev. T. J. Campbell in "Pioneer Priests of North America, 1640-1710." Especial attention is given to the labors of Isaac Jogues, the Jesuit who, at the age of twenty-nine, left Paris to evangelize the tribes in the St. Lawrence region. After suffering cruelities which made his life a prolonged martyrdom, Jogues was murdered by an Indian in the Valley of the Mohawk at a point now known as Auriesville.

When such posthumous writings as Marlon Crawford has left are published literary history will credit some fifty books to his pen. Fully two-thirds of these will be novels. His great history of Italy, which he was writing from the material found in the archives of a private library in Rome and to which he devoted much time during his later years, is unfinished. How and by whom it will be completed has not yet been announced. The manuscripts in the library have not been placed at the disposal of any other writer except Mr. Crawford and the librarian of the palace.

She Didn't Understand It.

"Is this the balcony from which you see the eclipse?"

"Yes, madam. But you are too late."

"Too late?"

"Yes, madam. The eclipse was over nearly half an hour ago."

"How provoking! And how very strange! Why, every entertainment we ever attend always begins a half-hour late."—Cleveland Dealer.

An Insult.

"I never was so insulted in my life."

"What's the matter?"

"A rude man gave me his seat in the street car and when I sat down without thanking him he turned on me and said: 'Now, dear, what do you say to the kind gentleman?'"—Detroit Free Press.

When a woman recovers from an illness, she likes to tell how her husband carried on, for fear he might lose her.

Somehow nose glasses look more genteel than spectacles.

A Society Card



Of Any
Character
Printed at
This
Office

GET THE
BEST

Samples Shown and Prices Fur-
nished on Application

Indianapolis, Columbus and
Southern Traction Co.



In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound Cars Lv. Seymour TO	South-bound Cars Ar. Seymour FROM
6:53 a. m. I	C. 6:30 a. m.
8:13 a. m. I	G. 7:50 a. m.
8:53 a. m. I	L. 8:51 a. m.
9:17 a. m. I	L. 9:09 a. m.
9:53 a. m. I	L. 9:50 a. m.
10:53 a. m. I	L. 10:50 a. m.
*11:17 a. m. I	L. 11:09 a. m.
11:53 a. m. I	L. 11:50 a. m.
12:53 p. m. I	L. 12:50 p. m.
*1:17 p. m. I	L. 1:50 p. m.
1:53 p. m. I	L. 2:09 p. m.
2:53 p. m. I	L. 2:50 p. m.
*3:17 p. m. I	L. 3:50 p. m.
3:53 p. m. I	L. 4:09 p. m.
4:53 p. m. I	L. 4:50 p. m.
5:53 p. m. I	L. 5:50 p. m.
*6:17 p. m. I	L. 6:09 p. m.
6:53 p. m. I	L. 6:50 p. m.
7:53 p. m. I	L. 7:50 p. m.
*8:17 p. m. I	L. 8:09 a. m.
8:53 p. m. I	L. 8:50 a. m.
10:20 p. m. G	L. 9:50 a. m.
11:55 p. m. C	L. 11:38 a. m.

Indianapolis and Louisville
Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Green- wood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.	Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellers- burg, Watson Junction, Jefferson- ville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.
Local Cars leave Seymour for Louis- ville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and *12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, *8:54, *11:00.	Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffers- onville. Car arrives at 5:35 p. m. and leaves at 6:30 p. m.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	6:40am	12:20pm	5:50pm
Lv Bedford	7:55am	1:38pm	7:05pm
Lv Odon	9:01am	2:40pm	8:12pm
Lv Elora	9:11am	2:49pm	8:22pm
Lv Beehunter	9:27am	3:03pm	8:35pm
Lv Linton	9:42am	3:20pm	8:49pm
Lv Jasonville	10:05am	3:43pm	9:11pm
Ar Terre Haute	10:55am	4:35pm	9:55pm
No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m.			
South Bound	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv Terre Haute	6:00am	11:15am	5:35pm
Lv Jasonville	6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton	7:13am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beehunter	7:25am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv Elora	7:40am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon	7:50am	1:08 pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford	9:05am	2:20 pm	8:40pm
Ar Seymour	10:15am	3:30pm	9:50pm
No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p. m.			

For time tables and further infor-
mation, apply to local agent, or
H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.
Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.

We Do
Printing
That
Pleases,

COMFORTS AT FAIR

Improvements at Indiana Exposi-
tion to Help the Visitors Enjoy
a Week of Sight-Seeing.

SOME FEATURES FOR WOMEN

They Find Profitable Enjoyment in
All Departments—Flower Show on
New Basis—Natiello's Band, of
Philadelphia, Indianapolis Military
and Newsboys' Bands Will Give
Concerts.

Looking to the comfort of its thou-
sands of visitors from over the state
the week of Sept. 6, the management
of the State Fair is making numerous
improvements on the grounds at In-
dianapolis. The system of cement
walks about the grounds is being ex-
tended by 1,000 feet of paving, and in
time all of the important buildings of
the fair will be so connected, most of
them now being reached by these
walks. The water supply for the
coming fair will be provided from
deep-driven wells, to which a pump
with a capacity of 600 gallons a minute
will be attached. The fair in
September is to be a dustless ex-
position. The roadways were oiled last
summer, and before the next fair will
have another heavy coating of crude
petroleum. Turnstiles have been
placed at the gates that visitors can
be better taken care of and that gate-
men may perform their work with
less difficulty than in other years.

The fair management in working
out its improvement ideas from year
to year keeps in mind especially the
visitors from away from Indianapolis.
This has led to the placing of many
drinking fountains about the grounds,
the building of a grandstand and open
seats along the racetrack with a total
capacity of 18,000 people. It led to
the erection of the coliseum, where
there are 5,000 free seats for the day
horse and cattle shows, and, should a
heavy rain come, this building will
easily shelter 20,000 people. Scores
of settlers are scattered under the
shade trees about the grounds, and
visitors are always free to bring their
baskets from home and spread lunch
on the grassy plots.

No gambling on the races is al-
lowed at the Indiana Fair. No intox-
icating liquors are permitted. No
games of chance to fleece the unwary
are in operation. No immoral shows
are conducted. The grounds are
policed by forty men. It is always
the purpose of the fair management
to make the exposition clean, whole-
some and safe for women and chil-
dren, and the result has been that
about two women to one man come to
it from over the state.

The fair officials in providing enter-
tainment for the women have by ex-
perience found they enjoy practically
every department. The women like
the horse and cattle shows, the races,
and it is common to find women have
left their farm homes before day and
are about the barns looking at the
blooded dairy cattle long before In-
dianapolis people have breakfasted.
The poultry show always holds the
interest of the women, as does the
exhibitions of fruits and flowers, the
honey displays and the dairy prod-
ucts, with the Purdue demonstrations
in butter making.

The fair's flower show is on a new
basis this year, being in the charge of
the Indiana Florists' Association.
Classes have been provided for both
professional and amateur growers,
and farm and town women who have
beds of asters, begonias, geraniums,
dahlias, snapdragons and other flow-
ers about their doors can compete.
The total flower prizes amount to
over \$800, and there is promise that
there will be many more competitors
than in other years. In the same
building the show of fruits will be
given, the prizes for fruits and flow-
ers reaching \$1,800. In the honey
show \$250 in prizes will be awarded.
The display of table luxuries is al-
ways interesting to the women, and
many of the best makers of bread,
cakes, preserves, candy and pastry
compete for the prizes, which at the
coming fair amount to over \$200.

The Fine Arts building is again
going to overflow with displays of
needlework, hand-made lace, embroi-
deries, photography, arts and crafts,
oil paintings and water colors, hand-
painted china and ceramics. Some of
the exhibitors who have carried off
ribbons year after year need to look
to their laurels at the coming fair,
for there will be some fresh competi-
tion from new sources. Among the
new exhibitors will be the art stu-
dents of the John Herron Art Insti-
tute at Indianapolis. If ribbons in
the art department are more difficult
to win at the next fair, it will make
these trophies all the more worth
having and the displays of higher
quality.

The fair in September will offer a
feast of concert band music which
will be pleasing both to town and
country women, as well as all other
visitors. Natiello's band of fifty men
will play in the coliseum afternoon
and evening. The Indianapolis Military
band will give morning concerts in
the coliseum and at the races in the
afternoon. The Indianapolis Newsboys'
band will play during the day near
the Administration building. Natiello's
band is a concert organization of high
merit and will present many musical
features during its fair engagement.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The total production of coal in In-
diana in 1908 was 12,314,890 short
tons, having a spot value of \$13,084,-
297.

The famous Maurice Kann collec-
tion of old paintings has been pur-
chased in Paris by art dealers for
\$2,500,000.

Two masked men held up the cas-
hier of the Mills County German bank
at Mineola, Ia., and escaped with
\$1,500 in cash.

Secretary Hester's annual cotton
crop statement makes the commercial
crop for the past year 13,825,457 bales,
the largest on record.

The Russian imperial yacht Stan-
dard, with Emperor Nicholas aboard,
has passed through the Dardanelles on
its way to the Crimea.

Charles Mauge, a wealthy retired
tailor, has been arrested at Newport,
Ky., on a warrant charging him with
the murder of his wife.

China and Japan have concluded
their negotiations on the general Man-
churian questions that have been in
dispute for some time past.

Open-air schools for the accommo-
dation of tubercular pupils have re-
ceived the approval of the commis-
sioners of the District of Columbia.

The next great aerial race meeting
will be held at Brescia, Italy, when
many of the experts who made the
Rhims meeting so notable will partici-
pate.

Three workmen were fatally injured
and several others dangerously hurt
when the middle wall of a new hotel
building being erected at Marion, N.
C., collapsed.

SPLIT AMONG MINERS

National and District Officers at Log-
gerheads Over Strike.

Pittsburg, Sept. 1.—Twenty thou-
sand union miners will likely go on
strike in the Pittsburg district today,
though unsanctioned either by Presi-
dent Lewis or the national executive
board of the United Mine Workers of
America.

District leaders decreed the strike
after a conference that has lasted two
days between the Pittsburg district
nine operators and union officials
over the use of black powder, the new
explosive ordered by the state, in min-
ing coal. President Lewis asserted
he would hold another conference with
the operators to settle the trouble.
District President Feehan declares,
however, that whether President Lew-
is holds the conference or not, he will
order the men in his district to lay
down their tools.

The present trouble between the na-
tional and district organization is the
outgrowth of a long-standing feud be-
tween President Lewis and President
Feehan, dating back to Lewis's elec-
tion to his present office.

WIPED OFF THE MAP

The Town of Rawhide Swept Away by
Cloudburst.

Reno, Nev., Sept. 1.—The mining
camp of Rawhide, 100 miles from here,
was swept by a cloudburst last even-
ing, a wall of water said to have been
twelve feet in height, rushing through
the streets. Six women and children
are reported missing, 500 homeless
and 165 buildings destroyed.

Received by the President.

Rambouillet, France, Sept. 1.—The
president of France and Mme. Falli-
eres yesterday afternoon received Mrs.
Theodore Roosevelt and Miss Ethel
Roosevelt at his chateau. Tea was
served, after which, escorted by the
president, Mrs. Roosevelt and her
daughter viewed the historic treas-
ures of the chateau.

If buyers do not give the price for a
product which the grower feels he
should in fairness receive, it may be
well for him to harvest his product
and hold it for a better price, provided
it is not of too perishable a character.
This would hold true of apples, pota-
toes, onions, beans, several root crops
and likewise the grain crops. This can,
of course, be more effectively done if
those interested in a given product co-
operate to secure the end sought.

Of the imported summer help which
has assisted in securing the great
grain crops of the Dakotas, Kansas,
Nebraska and Oklahoma none has been
found more satisfactory from the em-
ployer's standpoint than the many col-
lege boys who have taken this means
of swelling the fund which is to help
carry them through the coming year's
schooling. Not only have they been
found active and intelligent, but ener-
getic and willing to perform the duty
required of them.

The Result.

One of the characteristics of H. H.
Rogers of Standard Oil fame was his
love of a joke even at his own expense.
The humor lost nothing by that in Mr.
Rogers' opinion. This was one of his
favorite stories:

He, William C. Whitney and several
other friends were discussing the suc-
cession to the presidency of Yale, then
vacant before the election of Professor
Hadley, who then held the chair of
economics. Another professor, longer
at the university than Dr. Hadley, was
a candidate, and his chances of win-
ning the honor were under discussion.
"Well," said Mr. Rogers, "if I had
been as long around Yale as Professor
So-and-so I'd be president."

"No, Henry," retorted Mr. Whitney.
"You would probably own the ground
and the buildings, but you would not
be president."—Detroit Free Press.

Washburn-Crosby
Gold Medal Flour
Washburn-Crosby Co.
Why Not Now?

Year Death In Big Pond.

It was a thrilling experience to Mrs.
Ida Soper to face death. "For years
a severe lung trouble gave me intense
suffering," she writes, "and several
times nearly caused my death. The
remedies failed and doctors said I was
incurable. Then Dr. King's New
Discovery brought quick relief and a
cure so permanent that I have not
been troubled in twelve years." Mrs.
Soper lives in Big Pond, Pa. It works
wonders in Coughs and Colds, Sore
Lungs, Hemorrhages, LaGrippe,
Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough and
all Bronchial affections. 50c and
\$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed
by Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

That's the Question.

Clifford can ask questions quicker
than we can answer them, and a few
days ago his uncle told him he would
turn into an interrogation point. I
agreed with him and said that I had
once seen a picture of a little boy
turning into one. He had become
more and more curved and finally had
become just a large interrogation point.
Cliff listened intently, and when I
had finished he instantly asked, "Well,
how did they keep the dot under him?"
Delineator

The Lurid Glow of Doom

was seen in the red face, hands and
body of the little son of H. M. Adams,
of Henrietta, Pa. His awful plight
from exema had, for five years, de-
fied all remedies and baffled the best
doctors, who said the poisoned blood
had affected his lungs and nothing
could save him. "But," writes his
mother, "seven bottles of Electric
Bitters completely cured him." For
Eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Sores
and all Blood Disorders and Rheuma-
tism Electric Bitters is supreme. Only
50c. Guaranteed by Andrew-Schwenk
Drug Co.

Patchouli.

The odor of patchouli was known in
Europe before the material was intro-
duced, in consequence of its use in
Kashmir to scent the shawls with a
view of keeping out the moths, which
are averse to it. The genuine cash-
mere shawls became known by their
scent, until the French found out the
secret and imported the herb for use
in the same way.

Kills Would Be Slayer.

A merciless murderer is Appendi-
citis with many victims. But Dr.
King's New Life Pills kill it by pre-
vention. They gently stimulate
stomach, liver and bowels, preventing
that clogging that invites appendi-
citis, curing Constipation, Bilious-
ness, Chills, Malaria, Headache and
Indigestion. 25c at Andrew-Schwenk
Drug Co.

An Ancient Jest.

A Gentleman having lent a Guinea,
for two or three days, to a Person
whose Promises he had not much
Faith in, was very much surpris'd to
find he very punctually kept his Word
with him; the same Gentleman being
sometime after desirous of borrowing
the like Sum, No, said the other, you
have deceived me once, and I am re-
solved you shan't do it a second Time.
—Joe Miller's Jest Book, 1739.

It Saved His Leg.

"All thought I'd lose my leg,"
writes J. A. Swenzen, Watertown,
Wis. "Ten years of eczema, that 15
doctors could not cure, had at last
laid me up. Then Bucklen's Arnica
Salve cured it sound and well." In-
fallible for Skin Eruptions, Eczema,
Salt Rheum, Boils, Fever Sores,
Burns, Scalds, Cuts and Piles. 25c
at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Bacon—I called with my wife on the
lady next door last night, and she
started her phonograph playing "Il
Trovatore." Egbert—Suppose you
imagined yourself at the opera. Bacon
—Why, yes; the two women were talk-
ing to beat the band!—Yonkers States-
man.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

THE USE OF ROUGE.

The Cheap Variety Should Never Be
Bought.

Skin specialists, and surely these
people ought to be authorities on the
subject, claim that the use of rouges
and paints can only injure the skin.
Many of the rouges on the market
merely fill up the pores and give the
face a pasty look. Many are the se-
rious cases of skin disease that have
resulted from using rouge. Although
the use of rouge is never to be recom-
mended, there are certain times when
its use might be said to be permissi-
ble. No woman ever should make it a
practice to use rouge regularly, for
it will not be long before her skin is
coarse in texture and the pores are
open and coarse. On occasions, how-
ever, a little rouge may be used on
the face, but it must be applied care-
fully.

The art in applying rouge to the
face is to put it on to look like the
best imitation possible of nature and
not to plaster it on until there is no
mistaking what it is. It is best never
to use liquid rouge, for it is almost
impossible to apply this successfully,
and in any case the only time it should
be used is at night. The least harm-
less of rouges are those that come in
the form of grease. Rouge that comes
as a powder also is injurious to the
skin.

As in the case of all cosmetics, cheap
rouge should never be bought. If you
must use rouge, use that which is pre-
pared by some reliable house. Women
do not seem to realize that nature is
wiser than we are and that if our
skin naturally is delicate and white it
mars the beauty of it to try to make
it red.

MOORS PUSH WAR

Tribesmen Gain an Advantage Over
the Spaniards.

Melilla, Aug. 31.—The Spanish po-
sitions around Gurugu have been
weakened by the sending of rein-
forcements to Restinga and Elarba.
The Moors took advantage of the op-
portunity and have been bombarding
Alhucemas day and night, their shells
causing great havoc in the town, as
two of the Schneider batteries which
were the principal defense had been
sent to Elarba, where General Marina
is establishing an entrenchment as a
center for future operations.

Great fights took place at Cabo Mo-
rena and Sidimusa Sunday. The
Moors lost 650 men and the Spanish
about 300. The enemy has been re-
inforced by the Beni Uriagel tribe,
forming two columns, one under El
Mezian, a renowned mountain chief,
to defend Gurugu and attack the Me-
lillian district, the other under El Chal-
dy to defend Nador and Selouan. El
Chaldy's knowledge of fortifications is
expected to render most difficult the
Spanish advance. The Spanish con-
voy on its way to Restinga was at-
tacked, the Spanish losses being ten
killed and thirty-eight wounded.

A heavy frost which hits an imma-
ture corn crop impairs its usefulness in
just about the same degree that the
smoking of cigarettes impairs the vi-
tality of a small boy. In both in-
stances a pretty effective crimp is put
on further progress or usefulness.

There was recently captured at San
Pedro, Cal., a sea turtle seven feet
long weighing about a thousand
pounds and thought by those acquaint-
ed with this type of sea life to be at
least a thousand years old. Those who
caught the turtle tried to land it alive,
but it became entangled in the buoy
ropes and was finally towed to dead.

A Peruvian strain of alfalfa is be-
ing developed by the department of ag-
riculture which, it is claimed, grows
more rapidly, starts earlier in the
spring and grows later in the autumn
and will stand more severe winters
than the ordinary kinds. Officials of
the department predict that it will be
introduced into the northern states in
the near future.

Weak cables and a constantly in-
creasing movement of new wheat in
this country, particularly in the north-
west, caused fresh declines in the Chi-
cago wheat market.

\$3,000.00

IN CASH PRIZES

TO AGENTS OF

THE WEEKLY ENQUIRER

OF CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Besides a Liberal Commission
that will insure to Solicitors \$100.00
a month and better.

1 Cash prize of	\$ 500.00
1 Cash prize of	300.00
1 Cash prize of	200.00
1 Cash prize of	100.00
4 Cash prizes of \$75. each	300.00
4 Cash prizes of \$50. each	200.00
8 Cash prizes of \$50. each	400.00
12 Cash prizes of \$25. each	300.00
11 Cash prizes of \$15. each	165.00
7 Cash prizes of \$10. each	70.00
50 Cash prizes amounting to	2,575.00

EXTRA STATE PRIZES

1 Extra prize for Ohio	\$ 100.00
1 Extra prize for Indiana	75.00
1 Extra prize for Illinois	50.00
1 Extra prize for Kentucky	50.00
1 Extra prize for Virginia or West Virginia	50.00
4 Cash prizes for States not named here of \$25. each	100.00
GRAND TOTAL OF	
59 Cash prizes amounting to	\$3,000.00

The Liberal Commissions we pay
Solicitors in addition to cash prizes
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